

THE CAMPBELL PRESS

AND THE VALLEY ECHO

Volume 35, Number 7

Campbell, Santa Clara County, California

Thursday, November 18, 1937

Current Comment

By R. H. K.

The opinions (if any) expressed herein, are not necessarily those of The Campbell Press.

As a football prognosticator I claim no laurels—particularly since I hazarded a wish-guess on the San Jose State-Santa Clara game a couple weeks ago. So I'll say nothing that can be used against me about the "big game" next Saturday. California has, without a doubt, the most powerful team on the coast...but Stanford has been known to do some dizzy things on the gridiron during the big game. Not, of course, that I wish the Golden Bears any hard luck!

And speaking of big games, here's something of a record for you, hung up by none other than Ralph H. Hyde, local insurance man par-excellence, who has witnessed every big game since 1901. In those days the big games had to be played in San Francisco, as that was the location of the only stadium that would handle the crowd. And you're right: Ralph says he'll be on hand rain or shine, win, lose, or draw, and I reckon he'll be rooting for Stanford.

And that brings us down to the case of another fine Campbell insurance-real estate man who, on the occasion of California-Stanford clashes, lives in a divided house. A son, post-graduate at California, rates the loyalty of "mother," while two other sons lean toward Stanford. Grouped about the radio the family has something of the aspect of the rival rooting section...but we don't know who the "old man" roots for.

Radio comedians rap the New Deal—Edward Everett Horton: "Little Jim Farley sat in a 'parley'; cutting a political pie; he put in his thumb, and pulled out a postmaster's stamp for some guy down in Elmira, N. Y." Cantor said, a few weeks ago, that if a certain somebody started up a radio band, the protests to Congress would require so many clerks to handle the correspondence that New Dealers would soon run out of Democratic appointees and would have to hire Republicans, and wound up with the thought that "with Republicans working in a Democratic administration, prosperity would be in again."

A fine story of O. O. McIntyre appears in the current issue of the Saturday Evening Post (along with a swell mystery story), and I advise you all to read it. "Odd," as he is known in the vernacular of the metropolitan newspaper stiffs, is far from the gay boulevardier his column leads his bucolic admirers to believe, but is, on the contrary, a very retiring, telephone-shy individual, much given to loud haberdashery. France is his favorite watering place, where he goes periodically to let his pet Boston Bull strut his stuff on the Boie de Boulogne. "Odd" apparently steals a lot of stuff, unconsciously, of course—but just who could write a column—or anything else—if he didn't steal a little stuff now and then?

Have you noticed the congestion of local traffic caused by the presence of bread, milk, pastry, meat, beer, and other trucks which overrun our thoroughfares at all times of the day? Well that could be avoided under incorporation, because the town could specify their time of arrival and departure, and also collect a bit of revenue from their visits. Think it over...it's a grand idea.

Tomorrow, Friday evening, youth groups numbering about 100 members, from churches of the bay region will meet in the Campbell church for a chicken pie dinner. Prof. Muilenberg of Berkeley will be guest speaker at the dinner. Later in the evening the young people will adjourn to the high school annex for a social dance.

Local Kiwanians Enjoy Ladies Nite At Los Gatos

Notwithstanding stormy weather Campbell Kiwanians and ladies journeyed to Los Gatos to join with the club there in a fine dinner and social evening on Tuesday.

W. Lloyd Conover, president of the host club welcomed the guests and after a brief introduction turned the meeting over to Bob Hamsher, who conducted a very jovial session. Community singing was led by Dr. H. F. Porter, with Dr. Courtney Tremaine at the piano.

Mr. Herbert L. Roberts sang a group of very pleasing numbers accompanied by his daughter Miss Ruth Roberts.

Dancing to the music of Clifton Crothers orchestra was very popular, while others enjoyed card games.

Lieutenant Governor Ira Abbott was a guest of honor.

Jack Murdock, sergeant at arms of the local club filled that office collecting fines with a glint of joy in his eye.

The delicious turkey dinner was served by Mr. and Mrs. Harry Lewis of the "Grab-A-Snack" cafe. Mr. Lewis is vice-president of the Los Gatos club.

Campbell Circus Greatly Enjoyed

Although the financial returns from the Community Circus were far from what its promoters and the group that had worked so hard for its success had hoped, there will be on hand, when all returns are complete, a sum which may be adequate for a down payment.

The entertainment received favorable comment and concessions were well handled.

Herold Morton, general manager, gave untiringly of time and interest, and other workers who were faithful assistants were Antone Ferro, M. F. Hughes, Lloyd Selig, Ralph Noddin, Archie Keesling, the Campbell Press, high school band led by Robert Nichols, S. N. Hedegard, Jack Murdock, Charles Wightman, Frank Coupland, Arthur Rice and a number of the high school boys.

And as Walter Winchell says, "Orchids" to the artists and amateurs who so graciously gave of their talents to provide the "acts" without which there would have been no circus.

(Contributed)

Bowlings Hold "Open House"

The Rev. and Mrs. Edwin Bowling recently celebrated their thirty-fifth anniversary with "open house." The living room was gay with large and small chrysenthemums, while the dining table was centered with a mass of tiny "mums in the soft burgundy shade. A lace cloth on the table and ivory candles completed the interesting arrangement.

Mrs. R. A. Gould, a house guest, Miss Winnie Grizzle and Mrs. E. R. Kennedy assisted in receiving the callers, while the two lovely daughters, Misses Mildred and Margaret Bowling, together with Miss Madeleine Byrnes served in the dining room. A large number of friends called during the afternoon.

The Campbell Kids playing a return football game against the Shasta Redskins on the Campbell field, won by a score of 15 to 6.

Mrs. Huldah (Auntie) Parker will celebrate her 94th birthday, Saturday, November 20. She will be at Mrs. John Blaine's Saturday afternoon from 2 to 4 and friends are invited to call on her or send a greeting.

Miss E. E. McLernon who had been the house guest of her friend Mrs. Rose Hanger for a week returned to San Francisco Tuesday. While here she accompanied her hostess to meetings of Pundita Circle and Country Woman's Club.

THE COP IS GETTING CLOSER



Service Club Holds Doll Dressing Bee

The Women's Service Club held a "doll dressing" bee at the home of Mrs. Herbert Shadle yesterday afternoon. The dolls will grace the Christmas tree for the kiddies at the county preventorium.

The group decided to pack 16 Christmas boxes which will be done next month at Mrs. Ira Abbott's home.

A donation of ten dollars was voted for the community chest.

Very gratifying reports were made of the Thrift Sale conducted this fall.

Mrs. Milton Robertson and Mrs. E. A. Howe assisted Mrs. Shadle in serving dainty buffet refreshments to the thirty-five members present.

Eva Hubbard Hugo Bloom Wed

Mrs. Eva Hubbard and Hugo Bloom were quietly married in Redwood City on Nov. 6. On account of the serious illness of Mr. Bloom's half sister, who has since passed away in Los Angeles, they did not take a trip at this time.

They will spend Thanksgiving and the remainder of the week with his son, Harry, and wife at Stockton.

Mr. Bloom gave up his rooms in the Wilson apartments and moved to the house on Rincon avenue where Mrs. Hubbard was living.

Hugo has been a resident of Campbell for many years, with a great number of them spent with Ellis Preston in the Campbell Garage, the oldest one in town.

Joos Ballet In San Jose Dec. 6

Of many fine entertainments brought to San Jose through the Denny-Watrous management none has met with any greater praise than did this wonderful group of ballet dancers. Their wonderful interpretations of theme and perfect grace of movement beggar description. Anyone who saw "The Green Table" has pictures to carry with him while memory lasts.

The Joos Ballet, celebrated as the outstanding ballet of Europe and America, comes to San Jose on Monday evening, December 6, despite the short-lived announcement that it was to come on December 4. The change from and back to the original date is due to change in railway time schedules.

The Joos Ballet of thirty-two dancing actors, returns to the Pacific coast with a new program and a record of unceasing triumphs. It is the second event of the San Jose Concert series. Single seats are on sale beginning next Monday, the fifteenth, in the box office, Sherman Clay's.

Pundita Circle Holds Meeting

The last meeting of Pundita Circle was held at the home of Mrs. George Smith, Jr., with Mrs. Wallace and Miss Anne Schulte presenting the program and assisting during the refreshment hour.

Matters of finance were under consideration and obligations of the club were voted paid, and ten dollars was allotted to the Community Chest.

Mrs. L. J. Carbone reported the last meeting of the County Federation held in Mt. View, and Miss Helah Laird the meeting of the garden section at the home of Mrs. B. O. Curry, who described the care of delphiniums. That group will meet again on Dec. 8.

The American Creed was read and excerpts from the state president's letter in the Federation News.

The death of Ex-premier Ramsay MacDonald was the current event commented upon by Mrs. R. Y. Maxon.

The program topic was "Czechoslovakia." Miss Schulte dealt with the geographical situation of the country and its boundaries, using a large map to aid in its visualization.

Mrs. Wallace's contribution was a paper with "Another Country Declares Independence" as its theme. She dwelt on the political life of the country and the stand taken against war.

On Dec. 1 the club will meet with Mrs. Rose Hanger whose assistants will be Mrs. E. K. Clendenning and Mrs. E. F. Pope.

Elaborate Set Planned For Play

By Don Martin

A beautiful model of the elaborate set planned for the senior class production of the comedy farce, "Growing Pains," has been painted by Emily Louis and is on display in the art department. The action of the play which will be presented in the grammar school auditorium December 10 takes place in the patio of a California home. One of the entrances is a stairway which is being constructed by the shop classes under the direction of M. H. Hughes.

A large and capable technical staff has been selected by Miss Gladys Gibson, the director. Miss Eleanor Corbett is the set and art designer, Francis Frisch and Blanche Lopes are the script attendants, Robert Ashcraft is stage manager, John Bogner is assistant stage manager, Ralph Noddin is the house manager, Harry Belicitti and Henry Franks are the electricians, Marion Morton, Ione Gardner, and Betty Lester have charge of the costumes, Martha Boyd, Francis Buccellato, Edmarie Evans, Margaret Jones, and Vera Leitch are taking care of the props and flowers; the makeup artists are Eva Borg, Francis Frisch, Ione Gardner, Betty Lester, Blanche

High P. T. A. Well Attended

A large group attended the November meeting of the Campbell Union High School Parent-Teachers Association Wednesday afternoon in the dramatic room of the high school. Mrs. E. E. Conradt, president, presided. After the reading of the collect by Mrs. Ross Page of Los Gatos, Mrs. A. Klassen led the group in singing the P. T. A. song, when Mrs. Conradt turned the meeting over to Mrs. C. E. Williams, El Paradiso Council president.

The unit unanimously resolved to adopt the project submitted by the sixth district of having a physical check-up in the spring of next year in the junior high schools.

An invitation to attend the sixth district meeting was accepted. This meeting is to be held on the first Monday in December at Saratoga. Luncheon will be served at a nominal fee, at the noon hour.

The meeting was then returned to Mrs. Conradt, who introduced the speaker of the afternoon, Mrs. David Lacy Hibbs of Los Gatos, sixth district president, who spoke on the national slogan of the Parent Teachers Association, "Peace Through Understanding."

Mr. A. Klassen led his choral group in two numbers.

Mrs. Robert Lear, membership chairman, stressed the point of bringing in new members and swelling the membership list.

A motion was carried to purchase robes for the A Capella Choir, under the able leadership of Mr. A. Klassen. Mrs. Guy Farley is chairman of this committee.

Mrs. Frank Lopes was appointed general chairman of the next high school dance which this unit is sponsoring each month for the students. The date is to be announced later.

The card party to be held on Friday evening, November 19, by the Girls' Athletic League was announced.

A pleasant social hour was enjoyed and tea served by Mrs. Guy Farley, chairman, assisted by Mesdames Ira Abbott, Martin H. Farnham, M. Stuart Burgess, Frank Lopes and E. A. Howe.

Guild Plans Sale For Dec. 2 and 3

Final plans for the Congregational Guild bazaar are rapidly being completed and when the dates set, Dec. 2 and 3 arrive, there will be a great variety of useful and fancy handwork, choice cooked foods, and a large assortment of candies on sale at booths in the church parlors.

Friday a public cafeteria dinner will be served from 5:30 to 8 p.m. Reserve these dates for Christmas shopping and a good dinner.

Local Voters To Decide On District

Next Tuesday the voters of the three Campbell precincts will have their polling place in the I. O. O. F. dining room, when they decide whether Campbell should be included in a water district embracing a wide territory and the cities of Los Gatos and San Jose.

The Campbell Water company has served this section adequately and with a high grade of water. There seems to be no advantage in making any change to an uncertainty.

Even if the proposition carries as a whole, any part that votes it down will not be included in the district.

F. H. Cutting and Otis Hyde left Sunday morning on a painting trip to Pacific Grove. They were accompanied by the noted Belgian artist, Charles Le Saar whose headquarters are in Chicago, but who has been in Oakland recently. Mr. Cutting has a number of new pictures in which he is using a little different color type, on display at his home on Harrison street, where visitors are welcome.

Marion Morton; and Miss Elsie Th... and Miss Helen Nielson... advertising and ticket management respectively.

Country Women Hear Interesting Stories and Songs

"American Folklore and Song" was a program of special interest to members present at the meeting of the Country Woman's Club Monday.

Mrs. W. I. Merrill as chairman had planned with her committee a group of interesting stories and delightful songs. In the absence of Mrs. Merrill, Mrs. J. E. Palmer presided and as the first item, read a very informative paper which Mrs. Merrill had prepared, telling of the early legends of New England; tales of the plains and the cowboys; stories of the '49ers; the primitive lore of the negroes; the American Indians' imaginative explanations of natural forces; and the stories of the logging camps, chiefly relating to the mythical John Bunyon.

In a similar vein she traced music of the various sections, dwelling especially upon the melodies of the Indians and the Spirituals of the colored people.

Mrs. Muriel Palmer Rudolph, who is almost a member of the club as she has so often favored them with her music, illustrated several of the types of song with a series of selections, for which Miss Katherine Wood was her accompanist.

"Steal Away Home" as arranged by Charles Manny is one of the most beautiful of the Spirituals; "By The Waters of Minnetonka," the Indian love song developed by Thurlow Lieurance, is a beautiful example of native American music; "Jeanie With the Light Brown Hair" is one of the many of Stephen Foster's "heart songs." The first of the art songs, which are those specially composed for solos, to be published in America and a favorite of George Washington, is "My Days Have Been So Wondrous Free" by Hopkinson; and of the cowboy refrains one of the most popular is "Home on the Range" by David Guion, and it was this group Mrs. Rudolph sang.

Turning to the Folklore, Mrs. Herbert M. Shadle read two short selections from Lewis Spence's collection of "Myths and Legends of the North American Indian," "The Origin of Tobacco" and also "of the Pipe," and from Drake's "Book of New England Legend and Folklore," the legend of the White mountains, "The Caribuncle."

Mrs. Jonas E. Norrin led in the community singing of Foster's "My Old Kentucky Home" and "Old Black Joe," with Mrs. George S. Robson at the piano.

She concluded the program by reading and telling a chapter of "The Black Genesis" by Stoney and Shelby, which is so charming we just suggest it be read.

An interesting business meeting which preceded the program, presided over by the president, was opened with the reading of Annie Little Barry's "Meditation" by Miss Anne Schulte.

The chief matter of interest under consideration was plans for the Christmas dessert card party which will be held in the community hall on December 10.

Reservations are being made with Mrs. Robson who is in charge of tickets, and as tables are limited to 50, do not delay if you want to enjoy a very pleasant afternoon.

Mrs. Floyd Bohnett is general chairman; Mrs. Orthur Wellington of decorations; Mrs. Frank Jacobson and Mrs. Rose Hanger, refreshments; Mrs. S. N. Hedegard, tables and chairs; and Mrs. Wyland R. Morgan prizes. Mrs. Morgan reported that she has secured a number of fine prizes and that others will be added.

Sprays of colored grape vines and of white and green ivy were very effective decorations. A basket of Cotoneasters added color to the fireplace mantel, and a bouquet of roses and other flowers on the officers' table bore evidence of our lovely fall weather.

Proceeds of the party are to defray the cost of the new range which was installed to complete the improvement made in the kitchen and make the room more rentable.

Four Strands of String Make Rug



A durable scatter rug in cotton—quick to do, inexpensive, sturdy, colorful. It's made of four strands worked together forming a stout "thread." Made in three colors, you can have gay rugs for Winter—rugs that will fit the coloring of your rooms exactly. Crochet the medallions one at a time, some plain, some figured, and join them for this stunning diamond design. In pattern 5927 you will find complete instructions and charts for making the medallions shown; an illustration of them and of the stitches used; material requirements; a photograph of the medallion; color suggestions.

To obtain this pattern, send 15 cents in stamps or coins (coins preferred) to The Sewing Circle, Household Arts Dept., 259 W. Fourteenth St., New York, N. Y. Please write your name, address and pattern number plainly.



Often "acid indigestion" is distressing to you—and offensive to others. But now there is no excuse for being guilty.

You simply carry your alkalizer with you—and use it at the first sign of "upset" stomach. Simply take two tiny tablets of Phillips' Milk of Magnesia when out with others. Or—if at home—you can take two teaspoons of liquid Phillips'. Both act the same way.

Relief is usually a matter of seconds. "Gas," nausea, "heartburn," acid breath—all respond quickly. Just make sure you ask for "Phillips'."



HOTEL ROOSEVELT

SAN FRANCISCO'S NEW FINE HOTEL. Every room with tub and shower \$1.50 to \$2.50. Jones at Eddy Garage under same roof.

WNU-12

46-37



The Importance of Being NEAREST

When you stay at The Palace Hotel in San Francisco, you are nearest to the places you will want to visit—the things you will want to do. It stands where five principal streets meet—near business, financial, smart shopping, and theatre districts. Its courtesy and comfort are a tradition—modernly interpreted.

600 Rooms—each with bath From \$3.50 (single) up

The PALACE HOTEL Market at New Montgomery SAN FRANCISCO

ARCHIBALD H. PRICE, MANAGER

CALIFORNIA News of the Week

1838 Coin Found By Eureka
Eureka.—A 10 cent piece, dated 1838, was discovered by Harry H. Selva, ground keeper of Fort Humboldt, while spading recently. The coin is believed to have been lost by one of the soldiers stationed at the fort many years ago.

Allen Gives Wrong Answer
San Francisco.—The complete frankness of Soriano Andrew Pappageorge cost him his final citizenship papers. Federal Judge Roche rejected Pappageorge's application when the 71-year-old man, asked why he wanted to become a citizen, replied: "I want to get an old age pension."

State Birth Rate Rises
Sacramento.—The birth rate in California in the first six months of 1937 was about ten per cent higher than during the same period last year. State figures released here show the stork made 44,313 visits up to July 1, an increase of 4,232 over his visits in the corresponding period of 1936.

Curfew To Ring Again
Nevada City.—The city council has ordered the ringing of the curfew bell at 9 o'clock at night as a signal for children to leave the streets and go home. The action was taken at the request of the Nevada City Parent-Teacher Association. The curfew will apply to all children under 18 years.

Flames Raze Chinatown
Walnut Grove.—At least four Chinese died in flames which raced through the flimsy buildings of Walnut Grove's Chinatown. About 100 buildings, mostly of light frame construction, collapsed in flaming ruins before fire fighters could reach the scene. Numerous Chinese stores were destroyed. Estimates of the loss ranged from \$150,000 to \$250,000.

U. C. Song Writer Killed
Sacramento.—Word of the death of Harold W. Bingham, composer of the University of California song, "All Hail, Blue and Gold," was received here by his sister, Mrs. John J. Hamlyn, and his mother, Mrs. H. E. Bingham. Mrs. Hamlyn said she was informed Bingham was stabbed to death by a peon ranch worker on his ranch near Buenos Aires, Argentina. Bingham at one time lived in Marysville.

Giant Octopus Attacks Woman
Fort Bragg.—Attacked while gathering abalones in the surf near here, Mrs. H. C. Graves spent several terrifying minutes before she was rescued by friends from the clutches of a giant octopus. Grabbing Mrs. Graves' ankle, the huge squid encircled her waist with another tentacle and pinned her left arm to her side. Struggling frantically and calling for help, Mrs. Graves finally was rescued by her companions, who beat the monster to death with their iron abalone bars. The octopus was the largest taken here, measuring ten feet, five inches from tip to tip of the longest tentacles.

Merriam To Run Again
Oakley.—Governor Merriam unexpectedly announced he would accept a nomination for a second term as Governor of California when he came here to dedicate the start of work on the \$4,000,000 Contra Costa County conduit, part of the great Central Valley water project. He had not previously indicated he would seek re-election. The Governor gave the signal which started a cable shovel moving the first dirt of the project. The conduit is to be an open concrete ditch forty-five miles long, running from Rock Slough to Martinez. It will supply industrial and domestic water, as well as water for irrigation, to many communities and a dozen towns in the Sacramento River delta region.

1938 Auto Plates To Be Lemon
Sacramento.—State Director of Motor Vehicles Ray Ingels announced that Californians will have lemon yellow colored license plates on their automobiles next year instead of the orange and black plates which have been in use for several years. The change has been made because of the danger of unscrupulous motorists reusing their 1936 plates. In 1936 the figures on the plates were black against the orange background. In 1937, the plate background was black with orange figures and that following past procedure the 1938 plate color arrangement would be the same as in 1936. "A fellow with a little black paint," said Ingels, "could change the '6' to an '8' very easily and have an up-to-the-minute plate."

To Build New Tahoe Resort
Reno (Nev.).—Sale of the entire Hobart Estate land holdings at Lake Tahoe to George Whittell, wealthy San Francisco sportsman, at a reputed price in excess of \$500,000, was announced here. The tract contains nearly 21,000 acres and has about seven and one half miles of frontage on the Nevada side of Lake Tahoe. Plans are under way for construction of a large resort and hotel on a part of the lake front property.

Washington Digest

National Topics Interpreted By WILLIAM BRUCKART NATIONAL PRESS BLDG WASHINGTON, D. C.

Washington.—Supporters of the New Deal as well as its opponents are watching a new experiment by President Roosevelt with more than passing interest. They are watching this experiment because of various circumstances including obviously its political phases for they realize that the President has stepped out into a hitherto untrod field, unplowed ground in this new experiment.

Chiefly because it is something entirely new and not because any one yet can tell what is going to happen I want to report this week on the President's plan to have his eldest son James, his No. 1 secretary, serve as a clearing house between the Chief Executive and some eighteen or more government agencies. Roosevelt, the younger, has been designated by the President to sit down once each week with heads of each of the enumerated agencies and talk over their problems, iron out those which he can help solve, co-ordinate the work between them as far as he is able to do so, and, most important to the men with whom he deals, decide which questions confronting these units of government may be matters for the President's personal consideration.

It is a big order. But Jimmy as he is known around here is a big man at least physically because he stands something like six feet one inch. He is twenty-nine years old.

The audiences at the White House with Jimmy have already started and the agency heads who have sat through the conferences seem well pleased. At least, there has been no criticism yet, no signs of jealousy or indications of dissent among those who are called upon to take up their problems with the young secretary to the President. In fact, I have heard in only a few places a revival of the punning that went out a couple of years ago when the "Roosevelt for King" game was in its heyday, and Jimmy was laughingly labeled as the crown prince. Thus, the plan surely seems to have started off most auspiciously. But as I said what success what trials and tribulations, await it, no one can say.

Undoubtedly President Roosevelt has started a plan of action that has much to be said in its favor. It has of course many possibilities of trouble and there surely is argument against having the White House secretariat determine policy when the President has been elected to that job. Yet at this time credit must be argued along with signs and portents of trouble.

First let us recognize that the office of President of the United States is a man-killing job. There is nothing like it anywhere else in the world. There are not too many men who can stand up under the load of work and worry that is continually on the shoulders of the head of the nation. There is no way possible for him to escape it. Vacations? Sleep? Absence from Washington? Not a chance. The work and worry is with him always every minute out of his twenty-four hour day.

Thus if there is any way that can be devised to lift some of the burden it ought to be done. No way has been found heretofore, however, and the millstone continues around the President's neck. On the other hand this is a democracy. In the opinion of many persons there already is too much power lodged in the hands of individuals who were not elected but were appointed to office. The President has vast power and he has to unload it somewhere into the hands of those he appoints. Nevertheless throughout the federal government scores of men and women exercise very great authority over your life and mine who were personally selected by the President—for whom none of us voted when we voted for a presidential nominee. Result: red tape rules and regulations, do's and don'ts galore until we hardly know whether we can eat our food without transgressing or failing to comply with some federal regulation.

All of that is by way of saying that by implementing the relationship between the President and men and women whom he has appointed to office through the insertion of an added wheel of authority, there lie potential changes in all of these governmental policies. And there lies the possibility of changes being made, for better or for worse, without the President having knowledge of them.

What of the personal side—the feelings of the officials who have to deal with a young man who can speak, to some extent at least, for his father, the President. As I said earlier, thus far none of the conferees have given any indication of disturbed feelings. They may never

have any thoughts along this line. Yet, I venture this observation: if they don't resent having the President's son tell them what to do or not to do at some time or other, the officials concerned will be unlike most other human beings.

The Department of Agriculture is quite pessimistic about the business outlook for next year. In a series of reports, analyzing general conditions, which the department issued the other day, it made no effort to conceal its belief that there is something wrong in the business situation far beyond the recent violent decline in the quotations of the stock markets.

These reports and conclusions take on considerably more weight when it is recalled that several other agencies of the government, notably Secretary Roper of the Department of Commerce, have sought vainly to make it appear that business is "good." At the same time I think attention ought to be drawn to the fact that Secretary Wallace of the Department of Agriculture is striving to have congress pass legislation to aid the farmer. It is just possible that he thinks his objectives can be achieved more easily if the congressmen are made to believe that general business and agriculture are taking a real tailspin. That is the politics of the situation but business reports spread on the pages of newspapers seem to show that a bad slump lies ahead.

Recently, I wrote in these columns how business was as spotted as a leopard; that some firms were making more money than ever before, and how some others were getting by only because the volume was large and faced difficulties if the volume declined. The Agriculture department statements, based now on facts and figures, show even a worse picture than I described several months ago. They indicate strongly that 1938 is to be considerably lower in the level of business than 1937, and that spells trouble. For example, the agriculture statement predicts that there will be "a less favorable demand for farm products" in 1938 than in 1937. Home domestic demands are down and appear likely to stay down, and the export market holds no hope for an increase. Emphasizing the dependence of consumption demand upon general business conditions, the department statement explained there was no certainty as to the length of time the present slump will continue. It added that "prospects are against a sufficiently early and vigorous rise in 1938 to bring the average of industrial activity and of consumer incomes up to that of 1937."

But from the standpoint of the farmer, the picture is made worse by the department statement. It points out how there has been a rise in production costs of crops and livestock and how, staring the farmer in the face, are more of these increases, adding:

"Along with the higher wage rates, farmers apparently will have to pay somewhat higher prices for farm machinery, automobiles, building materials, equipment and supplies. On the other hand the prices of feed and seed will be substantially lower next spring than a year earlier."

The department did not go into detail in explaining these increases in production costs and increases in prices for things the farmer buys. It should have given facts and figures on these for they are basic and the picture is incomplete without them. Everyone knows of course that farm labor wants more money for its work and has been getting more in the last two or three years. Department of Labor statistics show this and they show as well how much additional labor is receiving in its pay checks from industry. The automobile industry which has been organized by John L. Lewis and his C. I. O. labor group has been forced to pay much higher wages and naturally those wages have been added into the cost of the automobile which any one buys.

The automobile industry was only an illustration. The same is true all along the line.

The truth of the matter is that federal taxes which have been conceived by the President's brain trust professors and applied without stint or limit to industry are upsetting the whole agricultural as well as the whole business structure of the country. The load of taxes together with a lot of queer-looking and cockeyed regulations have continually increased the cost of production of everything from black-eyed peas to locomotives. It follows always that the balance between supply and demand is upset notwithstanding the conviction that some men have of their ability to amend the law of supply and demand.

© Western Newspaper Union.

THANKSGIVING TALKIES

The Inquiring Reporter, armed with pad, pencil and camera, asks famous people of the show world

THE QUESTION
How do you like best to spend Thanksgiving day?

CHARLIE MCCARTHY, the only young man in America who is dummy enough to take wooden nickels: "Ah, Thanksgiving, how I love Thanksgiving!"

There's so much to be thankful for, too, this year. Last year Bergen was too broke to buy me a dinner and I went to bed awful hungry, but we're in the money now—thanks to me. I've already asked Dorothy Lamour to dinner. Of course Dot can have whatever she wants—I'll start with a whitewash cocktail to kill some of those termites W. C. Fields has been sipping on me; then I'll have a bowl of shavings in milk and an oak leaf salad with sap dressing. After that, a slice of oak log well singed over the fireplace, and for dessert—ah! some fresh air and sunshine in Bergen's new car with Miss Lamour at my side! And at eventide home to show Miss Lamour my magic lantern slides of my great ancestor, John Alden McCarthy."

BOB BURNS, hill-billy comedian of screen and radio, bazooka blower de luxe and philosopher plenipotentiary: "Thanksgivin' dinner is a real institution down in Arkansas, and I only wish I could be down there this year. Seein' as how I ain't likely to be able to git away from Hollywood, I'm plannin' to invite Aunt Kezzy Moomaw, Uncle Orchie, Uncle Chig, Aunt Poody, Cousin Labe, Uncle Slug, Cousin Hod and Grandpaw and Grandmaw Snelson out here to eat with me. Speakin' of Grandmaw Snelson, she was the first one to teach me the real meanin' of bein' thankful. She figgered we all had somethin' to be thankful for. 'Why, I ain't got but two teeth in my head,' she'd say, 'but I'm mighty thankful, especially on Thanksgivin' day, because they meet.'"

"I know Grandmaw'll enjoy the potlicker I plan to have, whether or not she can get the enjoyment out of the razorback ham."

HELEN JEPSON, beautiful soprano of the Metropolitan and the Chicago City Opera: "My days are ordinarily so carefully planned and faithfully executed that I have no time at all to play cook. But I love to cook, and on Thanksgiving day I dismiss the servants and really do the cooking. It is always turkey, cranberries, sweet potatoes and pumpkin pie. And while I am cooking, George (my husband) is busy carving the pumpkin which is our centerpiece. Sally, my little daughter, loves it, and George always carves two faces on the pumpkin. One side is a smiling face which Sally sees while she is eating and then when the last bite of dinner has been eaten George turns the pumpkin around and there it is—the face that hurts because it ate too much!"

ing the pumpkin which is our centerpiece. Sally, my little daughter, loves it, and George always carves two faces on the pumpkin. One side is a smiling face which Sally sees while she is eating and then when the last bite of dinner has been eaten George turns the pumpkin around and there it is—the face that hurts because it ate too much!"

Family Skeleton



The news in pictures up to the minute, that's us! And even before the minute, if possible! For instance, if we're not getting too gruesome, here is a picture of that Thanksgiving turkey as it will look along about November 30. This will be after the family has been surfeited upon turkey hash, turkey croquettes, turkey soup, turkey salad, turkey sandwiches, turkey creamed on toast and turkey heaven-knows-what, until they hope to goodness they never see a turkey again—until Christmas, that is.

What Might Have Been

It is when our budding hopes are nipped beyond recovery by some rough wind, that we are th, most disposed to picture to ourselves what flowers they might have borne if they had flourished. —Dickens.

HOW OFTEN CAN YOU KISS AND MAKE UP?

FEW husbands can understand why a wife should turn from a pleasant companion into a shrew for one whole week in every month. You can say "I'm sorry" and kiss and make up easier before marriage than after. If you're wise and if you want to hold your husband, you won't be a three-quarter wife.

For three generations one woman has told another how to go "smiling through" with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It helps Nature tone up the system, thus lessening the discomforts from the functional disorders which women endure in the three ordeals of life: 1. Turning from girlhood to womanhood. 2. Preparing for motherhood. 3. Approaching "middle age."

Don't be a three-quarter wife, take LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND and Go "Smiling Through."

Obstacles Make Men
It cannot be too often repeated that it is not helps, but obstacles, not facilities, but difficulties that make men.—W. Matthews.

SAY "LUDEN'S"
BECAUSE BUILDING UP YOUR
ALKALINE
RESERVE
helps you to resist colds
LUDEN'S
Menthol Cough Drops 5¢

Firmness
It is only those who possess firmness who can possess true gentleness.—La Rochefoucauld.

Constipated?
Nujol
NOW COSTS LESS!
What a difference good bowel habits can make! To keep food wastes soft and moving, many doctors recommend Nujol.
INSIST ON GENUINE NUJOL
Copr. 1937, Sano Inc.

Priceless Justice
Justice is such a fine thing that one cannot buy it too dearly.

666 checks COLDS and FEVER
LIQUID, TABLETS first day
SALVE, NOSE DROPS Headache, 30 minutes.
Try "Rub-M-My-Mus"—World's Best Liniment

GET RID OF PIMPLES

New Remedy Uses Magnesia to Clear Skin. Firms and Smooths Complexion—Makes Skin Look Years Younger.

Get rid of ugly, pimply skin with this extraordinary new remedy. Denton's Facial Magnesia works miracles in clearing up a spotty, roughened complexion. Even the first few treatments make a noticeable difference. The ugly spots gradually wipe away, big pores grow smaller, the texture of the skin itself becomes finer. Before you know it friends are complimenting you on your complexion.

SPECIAL OFFER
—for a few weeks only
Here is your chance to try out Denton's Facial Magnesia at a liberal saving. We will send you a full 16 oz. bottle of Denton's, plus a regular size box of famous Milnesia Wafers (the original Milk of Magnesia tablets)... both for only 60¢! Cash in on this remarkable offer. Send 60¢ in cash or stamps today.

DENTON'S Facial Magnesia
SELECT PRODUCTS, Inc.
4402—23rd Street, Long Island City, N. Y.
Enclosed find 60¢ (cash or stamps) for which send me your special introductory combination.

Name _____
Street Address _____
City _____ State _____
MAIL THIS COUPON NOW

Cattle Kingdom

By
ALAN LEMAY

© Alan Le May
WNU Service

CHAPTER XIII—Continued

"Seems to me," he said, "that's a whole lot different from what you were saying just a little while ago."

"I wasn't able to believe my own eyes, I guess. I wasn't able to get over the 'settled-up' idea that eastern people have. Nobody but westerners will ever be able to understand our dry land. They'll never believe that a country can be over-settled—and yet have nothing in it but coyotes and jackrabbits and half a dozen poor cows to the mile."

He noticed that she called it "our dry land," now.

"And so—?"

"I'm going to stay with my brand, until there isn't one bit of the 94 left. After all, I'm my father's daughter. The country is part of me, bred in."

"I know how you feel," he said slowly. "But—it isn't as if you could really do anything here, now."

"I'll be able to keep you informed of what's happening here, at least. I hardly think Val Douglas would take much interest in that, left to himself. But it isn't that. It's simply—I can't always run away from everything. I've run away from too many things, and sometimes afterward I've been sorry."

He could understand that, but it surprised him to find her looking at things in that way. He had to respect her for it, but it didn't make the set-up any easier for him. "I suppose there isn't anything I can do," he admitted regretfully. "You've already shown me that when you set out to do a thing, you'll do it in spite of all hell and the drouth."

"Wouldn't you rather have me that way?"

"I don't know as I could ever bring myself to want you any different than you are."

He made a cigarette, and lit it, and gloomily studied its smoke. He was thinking that it was pretty near too much to ask of a man to go off on a long trail, the way things were here, and leave this child—

Suddenly he realized that this girl was not any longer a child. He had not known that he had always before seen her as a child, until now he saw her as something else. Her face had a color that was like a child's color, clear and lovely, but its contours no longer suggested a little girl. It was a quiet face, thoughtful and awake, and somehow competent looking; and her eyes, looking into that distance beyond the walls, were looking into the future—understandingly, even somberly, but unafraid.

He wondered why he had not realized before how changed she was. Every movement she made, every pose she took, was different from what he had seen in the girl he had made love to two years before. Two years ago Marian Dunn would not have been able to lounge relaxed upon his bunk in pajamas and an Indian blanket, thinking about the factors of range war, and the business affairs of men; she would have been nervously conscious then of the fact that the man she was with loved her—would have worried about what he would do or say.

This girl did not worry, but steadily faced the situation in which they found themselves.

He looked away from her, unable any longer to think of murder clues or cow mortgages while she was in his eyes. He fixed his gaze upon his thrown-down gumbel and tried to think of what he must do. Bitterly he was blaming himself that he could not see through this killing case; for he had a persistent hunch that everything necessary for solution was in his hands. He blamed only himself that he must now take a long trail to discover what might be obvious, here and now, to a more brilliant deduction.

He tried to set his mind to the factors he had discussed with Coffee, in one more supreme effort to short-cut the case, but his mind would not work for him. Even with his eyes upon a saddle or a gun he could still see nothing but the girl—every glint of light in the loose bush of her hair, the slim cordings of a wrist, the resting look of a hand that lay palm up upon the blanket.

It was impossible for him not to wonder if things between them might not have been different had he never known her two years before at all, but could have started over again now, to win her in a new way. Then it occurred to him that it was a waste of time to be looking at a gun or a saddle blanket, trying to think, when he might be looking at her. Perhaps it would be a long time before he would see her again; perhaps he would never see her again at all.

So now he let murder and cows and money slide into the lost shadows, and he turned to her; and as he did so he found that her eyes were on his face. They looked at each other steadily, while the moments passed.

If he had held her eyes so long two years ago she would have flushed

and looked away, but she did not look away now. Her eyes looked lazy, but not sleepy; they were as darkly blue as a night sky, but he found them unreadable at first. Then after a moment or two he recognized that she was not thinking about murder clues.

All at once he knew that there was no barrier between them any more at all, and had not been any for a long time, except the barrier put there by his old defeat. And he knew now that he had never failed at all, but that the years had worked for him in ways he would not have guessed.

He said slowly, "I was the one who was a fool."

He never knew what move he made that brought her into his arms. With the barrier gone from between them at last they found themselves in each other's arms as naturally, as unhurriedly, as inevitably as the dry land takes up the rare rains; and his heart lifted up like the April grass of the dry ranges, when the snow-lock melts off and is forgotten as if it had



His Hungry Mouth Found an Answering Quiver in Her Lips.

never been. His hungry mouth found an answering quiver in her lips; and for a while, under the spell of the gentle warmth that he had thought would never be his, he no longer worried about what might happen to the cow kingdom of Horse Dunn.

Presently she said, "Two years ago it was my fault. But last night in the hills it was yours. If you had only put your hands on me then—but you had to stand with a face like granite, and eyes like death in the foothills."

"I know that—now."

"I don't know how I'm going to let you go. So many things—anything—can happen before we're together again."

"But we have this hour, now."

"Nothing can ever rob us of that!"

Each was seeing a person he had never seen before. He was still whipcord and braided leather, the saddle man who could hold his own in the upheaval of markets and the shifting games of the financiers; but all the barbed and dour hardness of him was gone, so that in the arms of this girl it was as if he were reborn. And in the girl the hidden steel of the will he had not been able to bend seemed melted, and the curve of her body within his arm was a surrender without reserve.

They did not know how long they lay together on the bunk that for the time was not his, but theirs, in that lonely and deserted house; and he learned here that she was neither east nor west, but all woman.

A harsh, taut strain that had held them for days seemed to slacken and go out of the night, as if guns and cattle were unimportant things; and in that hour that was theirs alone, one bitterness went out of the world forever. It was not a surprise, but a consummation, when presently he found that she was asleep.

He picked her up and carried her to her own room, and put her in her own bed; and she smiled faintly in her sleep as he kissed her eyes. Then he walked out of the house, by a different door than the one where Coffee sat, and stood listening to the still night.

Then, while his mind was entirely away from hatred and violence for the first time in a week, something in the back of his mind found the answer, and all in a moment he saw through the tangle that had roped the 94. He knew suddenly not only who had killed Flagg at Short Creek, but why Flagg had had more than a hunch that he was riding into death; he knew why Marian had been fired on; and he knew how he could prove, inevitably and inescapably, who had killed Bob Flagg—and the taut strain of range war

came back into the night, turning him cold.

Wheeler walked around the house to where Old Man Coffee still sat. As far as the naked eye could observe Old Man Coffee had not changed his position; he could sit like a rock or an Indian hours on end, as if this were his natural way of living out his life. Wheeler sat down slowly and stiffly on the step beside the old man; he ran his hands over his face, shook his head like a fighter trying to clear away the effects of a killing right cross.

Coffee did not speak and for a little while Wheeler also sat silent, trying to compute how much he wished to say. "Coffee," he said at last, "I see it. I see it all."

Coffee took his pipe out of his mouth and looked at Wheeler. "All what?"

"I know who fired on Marian."

"Hell, son, you had that figured out last time I seen you, two hours ago." Coffee glanced at the stars which he used as a clock. "Two hours and fifteen minutes," he corrected himself.

"I had the wrong reason," Wheeler said; "this time I know. And knowing that, I know now why Bob Flagg had foretold that he was near his end. And I can prove it all."

Old Man Coffee started to say, "You sound like you was full of—" but he hesitated and studied Billy Wheeler sidelong through the thin dark. "Answer me one thing, son," he said at last. "What was the thing that showed you the killer trail?"

"It was two things, Coffee," Wheeler said; "not one. Two kind of trivial-looking things, that I knew and then forgot. But as soon as I saw the meaning of one of them, right away I saw the meaning of the other. Like as if the two clues were tied together by the neck. Coffee, Marian doesn't know a thing in the world about this. But the first thing that came to me was something I remembered that she said. You remember after—"

"Stop," said Old Man Coffee. So sharply had the old man commanded him that Wheeler at first thought Coffee was listening to some distant sound. "What's the matter?"

"I've heard enough."

"Then," said Billy Wheeler, "you know the answer too?"

"I've kind of suspected it these many days. I didn't know for sure until today."

"Do you think anyone else knows?"

"Son, I'm virtually certain that no one in the world knows but you and me."

"You must have come at it differently than I did, Coffee."

"Different than you," Coffee agreed. "God knows how you come at it. I don't want to know. In a minute now I'm going to say no more. But nobody else in the Red Rock could have found it out except maybe Cayuse Cayetano—and he's dead."

They sat silent for a little time. "What's the next move?" Wheeler presently asked.

"Until you spoke," Coffee said, "I knew what my next move was going to be. My next move was going to be out. But now that you've come onto the right trail, I guess maybe it's kind of up to me to stand by a little while, until I see what you do."

Something in Old Man Coffee's voice bothered Wheeler. "You mean we're not working together, then?"

"Seems like we might not be, son. I'm an old man; and I long ago learned that sometimes it's a good idea to leave sleeping dogs lie."

"You mean, you'd have been willing to pull out of this case and leave it unsolved forever?"

Old Man Coffee drew half a dozen slow puffs on his pipe before he

answered. "The first murder case I worked on," he said at last, "was a long time ago. Sometimes I think that one first case was the misfortune of my life. Because it gave me a kind of a reputation in a small way, so that ever since then I've been called in on such, from time to time, over and over again. Man hunting isn't a pretty job, Billy, nor anything a man would care to turn his hand to more than once, if he could get out of it. But I've always worked hard and honestly on my case where I once set my hand. And now that I'm old I figure to keep one right to myself—the right to keep my mouth shut if I can't see where clearing up a mystery will serve no proper end."

"Take this case, here. Do you think that solving this crime can possibly come under the head of helping any living person, or preserving the peace? You know better than that. You know as well as I do that the minute the answer is made known the guns will crack out, and good boys that's got nothing to do with either side will be throwing lead into each other's guts."

"You think Horse Dunn will take to the guns?"

"Of course he'll take to the guns! You know him well enough to know that. The guns will be talking before ever the thing is proved."

"The proof ought to be easy enough."

"I got no doubt of that. I see at least one way of proof and maybe you see more. But what I'm telling you is this, son—think what you're doing before you raise this lid. Don't raise it unless you think you'd rather see what will come of it, in place of what we already got."

The moon was gone, and they sat in the chill blackness before dawn; but it seemed to Wheeler that the night was no darker than his mood. "I thought of all that," he said. "I thought of all that the moment it came to me. And first off, I thought like you. But now—I'm not so sure. Sometimes it seems like there's something unsound at the bottom of any plan that calls for just hiding our heads."

"Then I'll give you your answer," said Old Man Coffee abruptly. "I'll give you the whole thing, once and for all, in four words. Think of the girl."

He took a couple of drags on his pipe. "Forget Horse Dunn, and the cattle, and the money, and the range. Forget even the good fighting boys, here on the 94—Tulare and Steve Hurley and Val Douglas—they'll fight while they can hold up their guns. And Gil Baker, he'll be in it if he has to drag a broken leg into the street. But forget all that. And think what this here head-on smash between the 94 and all of the rest of the range is going to mean to the girl."

Wheeler sat silent for a long time. At last, needing to be alone, he got up and walked off into the dark, leaving Old Man Coffee with the darkness and his pipe. He went out and he sat on the corral, and he was thinking about Horse Dunn and the cow kingdom of the 94; but mostly he was thinking about the girl who had at last taken him into her heart, now at the end. He could never think about anything any more except in terms of its effect upon her.

He had an hour to come to his decision there before the first pale, reddish light of the dawn showed at the edge of the world; and it was the hardest hour of his life, because he knew that he held in his hands the future of them all. More than once he turned to Coffee's easier way. But as a gray light began to come slowly across the 94 he thought he knew what he must do.

He went in and rapped on Marian's door; and when she called to him sleepily he went in and stood beside her bed. "You and I are going to Inspiration," he told her.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Seventy Varieties of Birds Around Crater Lake in Oregon, Bulletin Says

The abundant life is shared by a wide variety of birds finding headquarters in the sanctuary at Crater Lake National park in Oregon. There are more than seventy varieties in the park. Bird notes are heard continually, according to a news bulletin issued by the park service.

The Eagle Craggs have furnished nesting places for the golden eagle and the American bald eagle; Lao Rock is the home of falcons. Ospreys have been seen and the horned owl forages nightly. California gulls visit the park and black cormorants are known to have nested and raised their young on the lake. There are ravens and half a dozen varieties of hawks. Canvasback and golden-eyed ducks frequent the lake and the Sierra grouse the timberlands. Clark's crow, the camp robber, and California, crested and gray jays make their presence known on the trails

and around the camp grounds. Smaller birds frequently seen are the mountain bluebird, Townsend solitaire, Sierra junco, pine siskin, crepper nuthatch, chickadee and grosbeak. There are golden and ruby - crowned kinglets, robins, wrens, wood and green-tailed towhees, purple and rosy finches, chipmunks and other sparrows, several varieties of thrushes, and five varieties of warblers. Occasionally a hummingbird is seen.

The most noticeable of the small birds of the park is the Western tanager, a brilliant streak of gold as it flits in the dark foliage, and equally remarkable in coloring when it rests on twig or branch, where its red head, yellow body, and black wings with yellow bars are unmistakable. The sweetest singer in the park is the hermit thrush—shy, difficult to locate, but making its presence known by beautiful song.

The Newest in Miniature



SEW-YOUR-OWN presents a house frock with the heart to be up and doing, no matter how busy you are, how old you are, or how many calories you've forgotten to keep count of. Sew-Your-Own also presents the first doll with a heart (the picture proves it). And lastly it presents a frock with a love interest for a Modern Miss, something usually confined to the movies.

Ideal for Home. Sew-Your-Own always has had a soft spot in its heart for the Lady of the Fireside, she who cooks and bakes and sews and keeps everything right. Today's house frock for her (above left) is as neat and sweet as anyone could wish. The collar in contrast and the saw tooth edging piped to match, make that difference between this dress and run-of-the-mill. Of course, it's easy to run-up and practically no trouble at all to launder. Better make two.

A Doll—a Dress. The little lady in the center, above, knows her heart's in the right place because Mommy put it there. Dolly Dimples is her well little playmate and her heart's in the right place, too. Ask your Mommy to send for Pattern 1203 and you'll have a great big surprise in store. Yes sree!

Her Heart Unattached. Maybe Miss Svett Seventeen (above right) wears her heart on her sleeve, or maybe she keeps it locked in a refrigerator. Who can tell? But this you can tell: she knows style. She's good to her figure! Her frock, an original Sew-Your-Own design, gives her real distinction — that different-in-the-

right-way look. It is the ultimate in chic in rayon crepe with a satin waist front.

Pattern 1405 is designed for sizes 34 to 46. Size 36 requires 4½ yards of 35-inch material plus ¾ yard contrasting.

Pattern 1203 is designed for sizes 2, 3, 4, and 5 years. Size 3 requires 1½ yards of 35-inch material for the child's dress. The doll's body, medium size, requires ¾ yard of 35-inch material. The doll's dress, medium size, requires ¾ yard of 35- or 39-inch material. One hank of wool is required for doll's hair.

Pattern 1377 is designed for sizes 14 to 20 (32 to 44 bust). Size 16 requires 2½ yards of 54-inch material. The topper in contrast requires ¾ yard of 39-inch material.

Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., 149 New Montgomery Ave., San Francisco, Calif. Patterns 15 cents (in coins) each.

© Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

AGENTS

Figs., Dates, Delicious, healthful, delightful gifts. 3-lb. holiday pack \$1.85 postpaid. Agents, Robert Speed, Santa Ana, Calif.

FARM LANDS

ARIZONA LAND, rich, level, heart of highly productive grain, vegetable, cotton belt—cheap water and power. SHELDON CO., 4009 Wilshire Blvd., Los Angeles.

CHEW LONG BILL NAVY TOBACCO

5¢ PLUG



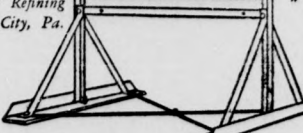
CHANGE TO

QUAKER STATE MOTOR OIL

WINTER OIL...

Retail price, 35¢ per quart
Quaker State Oil Refining Corporation, Oil City, Pa.

and Superfine Winter Greases



The Campbell Press and Valley Echo
Published Every Thursday at Campbell, Calif., by
EDNA F. SMITH

Entered as second class matter Sept. 30, 1904, at
the Postoffice at Campbell, Calif., under the Act
of Congress of March 3, 1879.
Sub. \$1.50 year in advance. Ad. Rates on Request

THIS THANKSGIVING

When Mr. Tom Turkey comes riding into the dining rooms of millions of American homes, decked out on the silvery platter in all his pungent glory, there should be little brain cudgelling this year to find reasons for giving thanks.

We can gauge the measure of our thanks by remembering that it was a little band of settlers, faced with the rigors of fierce winter weather on the fringes of a vast, lonely continent, who were the first to celebrate a day of Thanksgiving. And they gave thanks one autumnal day in 1621 on the occasion of their first harvest, even though sickness, massacres, and wintry gales had fiercely assailed their numbers that year.

How much more, indeed, can America give thanks for today! Since that first humble feast over three centuries ago, a little colony has grown to one of the world's greatest nations and foremost democracies.

This Thanksgiving finds America fast emerging from the depression's wake, and it finds a million more people with jobs than there were a year ago. Though parts of the world are ringing loud with the burst of war shells, America holds fast to her determination—to keep Peace!

And that each of us is a member of one of Destiny's most favored nations, is further good cause for offering thanks on Thanksgiving Day, 1937.

AMERICA LAUGHS

London's stage censor would sound the alarms and call out the guards. Hitler would yell for the silk-hatted executioner, and Mussolini would grab for the castor oil. In fact, most any state in Europe would sweat with choleric apoplexy—then jail or execute anyone so impudent as to satirize its government and leaders.

Yet here in the United States, the President, his Cabinet, and the Supreme Court are being gayly lampooned in an immensely popular musical comedy.

The authors have not been fined or jailed. No one has been shot. And the prominent justices and government officials being so vigorously drubbed by the barbed humor of "I'd Rather Be Right," are themselves laughing at its lively satire—along with the rest of the nation, Democrat and Republican.

And this is as it should be, although most of Europe can't understand it. We know, however, that humor in a democratic country is no respecter of persons. It's one of our most precious heritages. And it's good to know it still flourishes—zestful, trenchant, and peppery as ever!

BABY DERBY

One of the harshest jokes of the decade seems to be nearing its collapse in a sorry climax.

The desperately determined, money-hungry women up in Canada who flung common sense out of the window to see who could produce the most babies in ten years, now find the glittering riches they suffered for, in danger of flying from their fingers.

With the ten year race over, relatives of the madcap sportsman, financier and bachelor who started the \$500,000 Toronto baby derby, are seeking to prove the child-bearing contest was only a joke—and not a very good one.

So the buxom Toronto mother who bore 12 children in the prescribed time may find herself, and her competitors, the dupe of an ironic prank. And who is to blame? The women ensnared by a promise of fabulous wealth? The eccentric bachelor who preyed upon a human weakness for money? Or the relatives who failed to oppose the baby derby until it was over?

Like the alchemist seeking gold, the gambler praying for a lucky strike, mothers of the baby race are finding the path to easy money lies over a long and rocky road—with no guarantees of victory!

A CALIFORNIA MASTERPIECE

Just a year ago this month one of the ages' great triumphs in building came to its stirring climax when the San Francisco-Oakland Bay bridge was opened, and an onrush of impatient traffic swept across its broad decks. Yet, as a matter of fact, wherever transportation has been at issue, California has given birth to masterpieces of enterprise. Here were built some of the first clippers—sleek greyhounds of the China Seas' trade that rifled through the Pacific, rolling up 419 miles in 24 hours! And in California today some of the most spectacular railroading in the world is going on over the winding steel highway which cuts through the jagged crests of the Sierra Nevada. Through country where the average snowfall is 409 inches, giant 6,000 horse-power engines relentlessly tug long freights up a 2.4 per cent grade on punctual schedules. Part of California's heroic saga is the story of the audacious men who slashed this tortuous path through the trackless high Sierra in the 1860's under incredible hardships. Much of the spine-tingling drama of these exploits remains to be written, but the outlines of this story are apparent in an article of Fortune magazine's November issue.

The Fortune article makes one suspect California was the only state lusty enough to mother the giant railroad which today races across the continent with seven-league boots, spreading California's fame.

ASK THE DOCTOR FIRST!

Sinister death which lurked in the elixir of sulfanilamide aroused the country to a high pitch of alarm recently. Before the fatal epidemic of poisonings wrought by this liquid drug had ended, the lives of nearly 70 persons had been cut down—after feeling their insides had been wrenched out of them.

Now that this dangerous brew has been tracked down, the epidemic of fear has subsided, and the fatalities have ceased. All the martyrs to this drug will be, however, much more than simply unfortunate victims of carelessness if everyone takes to heart the lesson those elixir victims have taught us.

Manufacturers, more keenly aware of their grave responsibilities, must henceforth learn to submit new medicines to drastic experimental tests. And the people at large, when confronted with some unknown, untried drug, will act wisely only if they seek the counsel of a reliable physician.

If America has learned its lesson, it will stop, look, and ring for the physician FIRST, before trying medicines it knows nothing about!

SPECIAL SESSION

The Speaker of the House and the President of the Senate banged their gavels, the chaplain uttered a prayer, President Roosevelt's message was read, and the special session of the 75th Congress began quickly marching into history this week.

En route, legislators must storm and conquer such obstacles as the problem of farm crop control, regulation of wages and hours, and—by no means least—relief for small business. There's increasing evidence its just complaints are being heard along the rolling Potomac. The small enterpriser was beginning to demand, "How come?" when he found his savings—set aside for future expansion or the gusty weather of a rainy day—caught in the pincers of a device like the undistributed profits tax. This penalty on savings is due for a renovating to ease the pressure on small business.

What a whopping industry it's become—this job of making laws for a nation as gigantic, as prodigious in resources, as diverse in groups, as these United States! And how much higher our already mountainous heap of statutes will soar to, nobody knows. Since the first Congress opened in New York City in 1789, over 59,000 national laws have come into being.

Lawyers won't mind that, but what about the man in the street and the busy enterpriser who want fewer laws and wiser ones? Mr. Average Businessman may soon have to hire a full-time attorney to keep abreast of all the new laws penalizing enterprise with a flood of over-regulation!

At any rate, a new candidate for Congress from New York got elected this month on a pledge to try "to repeal a law a day!" Some voters—maybe the over-regulated ones—have decided to reverse the trend!

MIGRANTS' MECCA!

Harvesting of California's giant crops of cotton and grapes has swung into its home stretch. Soon the last of the fat white cotton bolls, fairly bursting in its sheath, will have been plucked, and soon, too, will the last luscious grape of this year's banner crop—over half a million MORE tons than in 1936!

And what of the flivver gypsies and the fruit tramps in California's legion of migrant workers, 250,000 strong? This year as a matter of fact, that man-sized army of some quarter-million has been swelled by another 25,000 due to the extraordinarily huge cotton crop.

With winter's rain and chilly weather on the way, California's transient problem emerges in all its starkness. And the problem has been made increasingly pressing by the thousands of homeless migrants, many of them Dust-Bowl refugees, who have been swarming into California from other states.

Few Californians there are who have not seen a brood of these bedraggled refugees living in some makeshift shelter rigged out of packing boxes, strips of canvas, or a primitive hut of branches and leaves.

As long as California remains the mecca of the nation's dispossessed, certainly the federal government must take an increasingly active hand in lending aid and providing better housing for these luckless Americans.

And not until all government authorities cooperate in seeking a solution will these unkept colonies of migrant workers and their desolate shacks be vanquished in California—as they must and shall!

DAYS OFF—BY LAW!

We Americans are, for the most part, a hard-headed, realistic lot, except when our high hopes get the better of our heads. And that most often happens when we vote some well-meaning proposal into a law, and HOPE that will take care of whatever it is that's to be solved.

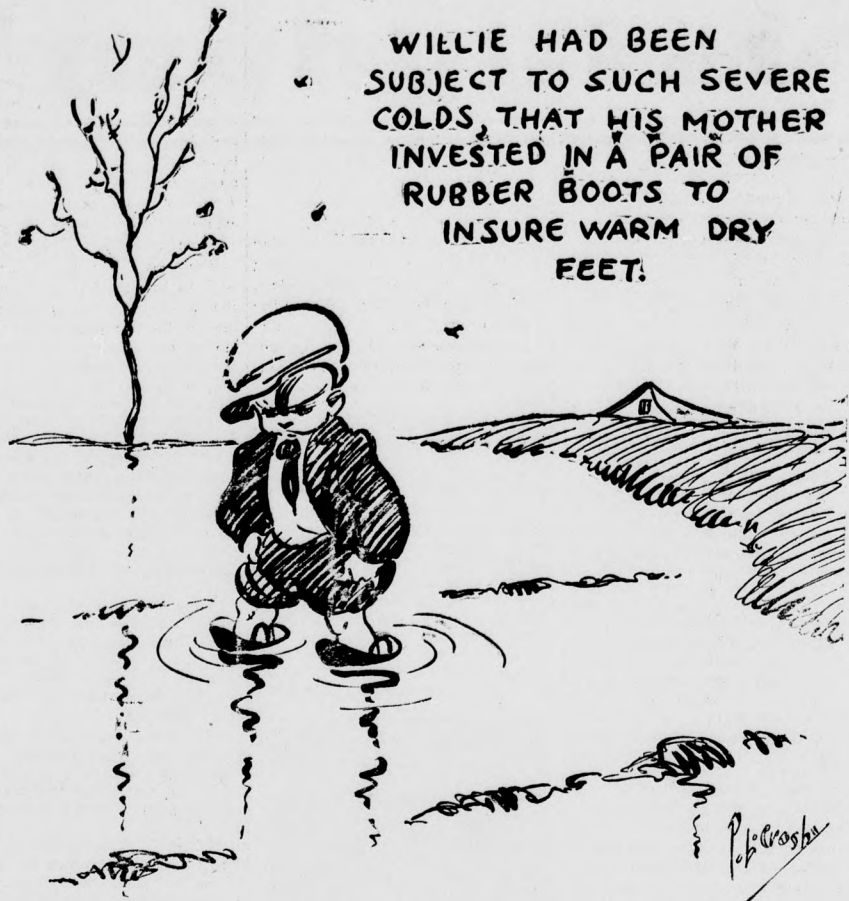
This is anent the fact all of us may be confronted with a proposal next November to create a five-day week—by law!—and to make Saturday a compulsory holiday. A Palo Alto, Calif., lawyer says he's going to get that initiative before our eyes if he can possibly find the 186,378 signatures it takes to place it there.

Not in three years has there been such glittering bait dangled before the electorate's eyes. It seems such an easy way of voting the Promised Land into existence—just wangle the voting machine lever, or scratch a vigorous "Yes!" on the ballot, and there you are!

At any rate, the time is probably not far off when the five day week will be universal. Passing a law to rush it into existence might hand California a new army of felons—Saturday convicts—who insisted on working while the other fellows were vacationing on their compulsory Saturday off!

When there's a Boy in the family

By Percy Crosby



Current Events Interpreted

Tinsel Mask!

Because words come cheap—particularly when Europe's top-flight diplomats start flinging polished vocabulary at each other—the biggest and most suspicious news of the month to come out of Europe was the signing of the Italo-German-Japanese pact "to save the world from communism." To America's able corps of foreign correspondents the pact was suspicious because it was signed by the countries who have yelled longest and loudest for colonies and territorial expansion. It seemed more probable that they had ganged up chiefly to help each other slice off territory wherever pickings look best. But the history of Europe is strewn with the wreckage of similar war-making combinations. Doubtless the same fate awaits those who today extol the barbarous traditions of war-making—under a tinsel mask of idealistic slogans!

Who's Got The Answer?

To spend or not to spend? That's the tantalizing question which harries the thoughts of leading federal government officials today as they consider the best means of blocking the current business recession. "Spend less and balance the budget!" urges one group. "Spend more and restore purchasing power!" warmly advises another. Meanwhile, the A. F. of L. submits figures revealing that for the first time since 1931, October—usually a peak month—has brought a decrease in employment. Does this mean more spending is needed to prime the pockets of the newly unemployed? The government would like to know. It's obvious that in a major industry like railroads, where revenue per ton mile is at its lowest in 19 years, a rate increase could enable them to maintain their husky \$2 billion payroll—without any need of government spending for their sake. Elsewhere, however, the government still faces the question, "To spend, or not to spend?"

Luxury Land

Lotusland, as we remember it from the school books, was a magical place where life was eternally soft and luxurious. It's doubtful if energetic people like us Americans could ever be bribed into a state of such soft-fibred sloth, but undeniably alarming signs lurk on the horizon. At the annual business show in New York, according to reports, there were such contraptions and innovations as typewriters that write in reverse, squeakless office chairs, ink wells that need refilling only once a year, hosiery guards for the stenographer's desk, and an arrangement that permits the boss to talk through the door without opening it! Yet even these barely scratch the surface of real office needs. As one unsatisfied California ed-

itor has already demanded—how about a typewriter that will prohibit typographical errors, and a photo-electric eye to warn editors when irate subscribers are bearing down on them? That would best even Lotusland!

Weighing Anchor

California apparently must now say "Farewell and bon voyage!" to the luxury liner service two big intercoastal steamship companies have furnished her for many years. Important spokesmen for California business and agriculture fought against cancellation of the service, but in this case wishes hammered against obstinate realities. And the realities are simply these: the companies declare they have been losing money on this run for years. High operating costs, increased canal tolls, and labor's steep wage are seemingly unalterable. Canal tolls can't be lowered for our ships without lowering them for foreign ones. Government pays no subsidies to intercoastal ships. Strongly organized maritime labor wants more, not less, wages. Against these inflexible obstacles, protests rapped in vain. It looks like "Farewell and bon voyage!" to these passenger liners!

Newspapers Face Facts!

Let radio borrow a leaf from the newspapers if it wants to learn how to face unpleasant facts frankly! The other night one of the big broadcasting networks forbade a well-known commentator to make his regularly scheduled talk because it dealt with social diseases. Most California newspapers heartily agree with the broadcasting company—the topic is not a pleasant one. But whereas the company in ostrich-like fashion refused to face the problem and per-

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE CHURCHES

"Soul and Body" will be the subject of the lesson-sermon Sunday, November 21, in all Churches of Christ, Scientist.

The golden text will be: "My soul, wait thou only upon God; for my expectation is from him" (Psalms 62:5). Other Bible citations will include: "Come and hear all ye that fear God, and I will declare what He hath done for my soul. I cried unto Him with my mouth, and He was extolled with my tongue. If I regard iniquity in my heart the Lord will not hear me: But verily God hath heard me; He hath attended to the voice of my prayer. Blessed be God, which hath not turned away my prayer, nor His mercy from me."

The lesson-sermon will also include the following passage from the Christian Science textbook, "Unless the harmony and immortality of man are becoming more apparent, we are not gaining the true idea of God; and the body will reflect what governs it, whether it be Truth or error, understanding or belief, Spirit or matter" (p. 324).

mit its discussion, the majority of California's newspapers have done the opposite. During the past year they have courageously shattered old taboos, and through their columns have led a frank and vigorous attack on social diseases. Let radio play the ostrich!

PUMPKIN and MINCE PIES

25c — 35c — 45c
TASTE GOOD BAKERY

**A MAGAZINE
SUBSCRIPTION**
Makes a grand Christmas
or Birthday gift
We Are Agents For All Magazines And Periodicals
Consult Us For Clubbing Rates
Or Single Subscriptions
CAMPBELL PRESS



The FARMERS' CORNER
by RALPH H. TAYLOR
Executive Secretary
Agricultural Council
of California

Farm real estate values, which dropped off alarmingly during the disastrous years of depression, have recovered at the rate of a billion dollars a year for the past four years.

In the nation as a whole, there has been a 16 per cent pickup in the value of agricultural real estate since 1933, with the index standing at 85 per cent of the pre-war level on March 1 of this year.

And in California—one of the nation's "white spots"—the index of farm realty values has zoomed to 124 per cent of the pre-war (1912-1914) level, though still far below the peak values reached during the boom years just preceding the depression.

That cheerful report comes from the U. S. Bureau of Agricultural Economics, which credits two factors—increasing farm incomes and relieved credit conditions—for the continued improvement.

In 1933, California farm real estate values were 109 per cent of pre-war; in 1934, they increased to 110 per cent; in 1935 to 115 per cent; in 1936 to 119 per cent; in March of this year to 124 per cent. But whether peak levels, such as 164 per cent in 1925 and 160 per cent in 1930, will ever be achieved again is problematical. It is quite probable that farm values, like stock and bond values, reached levels in the pre-depression boom which were uneconomic and artificial. And agriculture, in the future, needs sound values, which reflect true earning power, rather than "paper riches."

Equally important, in that it indicates a return to more stable conditions, is the report of the federal bureau that farm bankruptcies in the United States dropped off more than 15 per cent during the past fiscal year.

Nationally, farmer bankruptcies numbered 3,642 during the last twelve month period—against 4,311 during the preceding year.

On the Pacific coast, 204 farmers went bankrupt, as compared to 225 the previous year.

From the Farm Credit administration comes still another indication of gradually stabilizing conditions: Farm mortgage recordings, for the first quarter of 1937, showed a 5 per cent decrease. During 1936 farm loans and renewals totaled \$802,000,000, as compared to \$1,014,000,000 in 1935.

Indicative of the readiness of farmers to share the benefits of improved income with their workers, the U. S. Department of Agriculture reports that its survey shows farm hands are receiving the highest wages in six years.

The spring wage rise was the largest since 1923. On April 1, the supply of labor about balanced the demand, but supply and demand were not evenly distributed. There was a shortage of farm labor in the east—a surplus in the west.

In the country as a whole, farm wages shot up 9 per cent during the spring months and are now 12 per cent above pre-war averages.

"Despite the sharp upturn in wages this spring," reports the federal department, "the increase is not unreasonable in view of the relatively high price of farm products."

HIGH SCHOOL NOTES

By DON MARTIN

GIRLS' LEAGUE PLAN CARD PARTY

Friday evening the Girls' League will hold its annual card party in the school gym. The public is invited to the affair. Virginia Binder is in charge of the ticket sale.

DANCING CLASS

Miss Luva Stratton's Monday evening dancing class is getting into the swing of the modern trend in the dance by learning the "big apple." The "big apple" which appeared first in the motion picture "Varsity Show" contains a number of hop, skip and jump steps. While some enthusiastically favor the new dance others believe it is too much work.

JUNIORS RAISING MONEY

In order to raise money to finance the Junior-Senior reception, the Juniors are contemplating holding a dance. This event will probably be carried out.

PLAY DAY

The girls' hockey team participated in a play-day at Los Gatos on Wednesday. The hockey season comes to an end this week and basketball is the next girls' sport.

Local Gridders Tie Santa Clara

Although Thursday was Armistice Day, there was no peace at Santa Clara's Ryan field, where the Campbell high gridders met the Mission City school's Panthers. Nearly a thousand enthusiastic spectators watched the two teams battle through four exciting quarters to a scoreless tie.

From the opening kick-off until the final gun sounded to end the game, the contest was a punting duel. Full-back Don Karnagel did some beautiful kicking and succeeded in breaking through the line several times for substantial Campbell gains. Few passing plays were employed on the slippery field in the first half and although the running attacks piled up considerable yardage, the goal line was not crossed.

Between halves the excellent Santa Clara high school pep band serenaded the Campbell rooting section. After playing, they laid down their instruments and formed a block C and SCHS, giving both teams a yell.

The second half was as close as the first. The two teams saw-sawed the pigskin up and down the gridiron and when ever they were caught deep in their own territory booted the ball out. Karnagel and Azevedo were hurt on a play but remained in the game. Pisano, Robinson, and Klitchens broke up plenty of Santa Clara plays. Late in the fourth quarter, Campbell staged an aerial attack in an effort to score. Although George (Slinging Sammy) Baugh (Azevedo was doing the passing, the attempt fell short and the game ended 0-0.

Friday afternoon the gridders will wind up their Santa Clara Valley athletic league season against the undefeated Washington high team from Centerville. The locals, who are one of the leading contenders for the championship, are out to upset the highly-touted lads from Washington. If Campbell receives the lucky breaks, it has a good chance of winning the game which will be

WOMEN IN THE NEWS

By Leone Baxter

"Only one woman in 10 knows the art of entertaining! Only one in 5 is at ease with guests in her home. And only one in 15 shows any originality as a hostess!"

That recent stinging pronouncement by a foremost hostess was met by a tossing of disdainful heads and by a flurry of indignant denials. It was met, too, by droves and droves of women who wouldn't acknowledge a whit of concern over the matter—not even to their best friends—in a sudden rush to the "hostess builders," the charm and personality schools, and the teachers of gracious entertaining.

played at the Santa Clara high school's field. The kick-off is slated for 2:30.

Coach Steve R. Casaleggio announced the following probable starting line-up: Bogner, left end; Ashcraft, left tackle; Klitchen, left guard; Pisano, center; Swanson, right guard; Prestojocamo, right tackle; Robinson, right end; Azevedo, right half; Andrews, left half back; O'Hare, quarter back; and Borg or Karnagel, full back.

Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Irish of Redding were overnight visitors Wednesday with their relatives, Mrs. H. C. Smith and C. T. Fawcett. They continued on their way to San Gabriel to visit their daughter and family.

Just as any good club parliamentarian must live and breathe according to "Roberts' Rules of Order," a successful hostess must have a rigid set of rules for guidance, too. Here are Miss McEwan's:

Serve good food even if it's simple. And serve it unobtrusively.

Welcome your guests warmly even if the potatoes have just burned or if you've just had a spat with your husband.

Master the simple technique of introducing people.

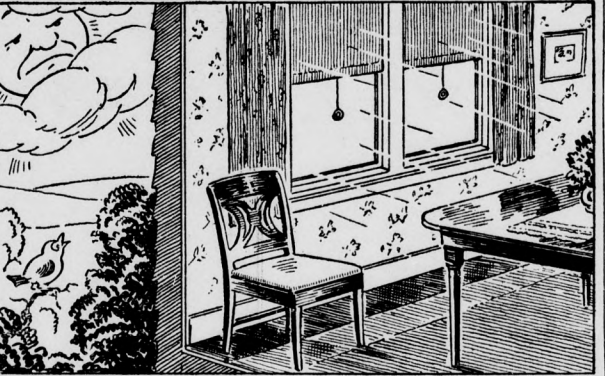
If your party is large, move about from group to group; if small, see that all guests have an opportunity for self-expression.

Never out-dress your guests. But do your guests the honor of dressing well.

Try to introduce some note of originality—either in the food, flowers, rooms, what you wear, or the entertainment.

Those, says Miss McEwan, are the rules by which a successful hostess must abide. And an excellent set of rules they are!

SUNROSE Window Shades Bring the Sunshine Indoors



We've just seen these new Sunrose shades and we're fascinated with the color. It's a cheerful rosy-golden hue that, when hung at your window, actually seems to bring the sunshine into your rooms even on the "grayest" days!

Another exciting thing about this new Sunrose color cloth shade is that it will harmonize so beautifully with the coral tones that promise to be popular this fall and winter in draperies, furniture coverings and bedspreads.

And if this isn't enough, the decorators tell us that we

should have two sets of window shades—a cool tone for summer—and a warm tone for winter. We are not upset over this, as we are so very pleased with the glow that this Sunrose window shade will bring into your rooms and mine. We know, we've tried it at our windows, and we're ordering a set from our local department store for the living room, the dining room and the bedroom, three rooms we adore having light and cheerful during dull fall and wintry days.

BENEFIT MAMMOTH TURKEY WHIST

San Jose Civic Auditorium
Saturday Evening, Nov. 20, 1937
SPONSORED BY
Franklin Men's Improvement Club

150 TURKEY PLAYING PRIZES!!!!
CASH PRIZES
HAMS! TURKEYS! FRUIT CAKES!
THANKSGIVING DINNER ORDERS!
BACON!

Cards At 8:30 p. m. Sharp

FIELD'S STORE

THURS., FRI., & SAT. SPECIALS

Johnson's Wax, 1-lb. can	59c
Heinz Baby Food	10c
Briardale Cider, gallon	58c
Briardale Orange Juice, 12-oz. 2 for	23c
Ivory Soap, medium, 4 for	25c
N. B. C. Ritz Crackers, lb. pkgs.	22c
Sunmaid Raisins, puffed, 15-oz.	10c
Briardale Pineapple Juice, 46-oz.	33c
Briardale Peaches, No. 2 1/2's	21c
Briardale Preserves, Blk. Raspberry, 2s	45c
Holsum Dog Food, No. 1's, 4 cans	19c
PRUNES, 3-lb. cello.	25c
Snowdrift, lb. can, 20c; 3-lb. can	58c
Palmolive Soap, 3 bars	17c
Super Suds, 9-oz. pkg.	9c
Apricot Nectar, No. 1 tall	15c

FIELD'S STORE

PHONE 127 SERVICE and DEPENDABILITY

Country Editors Meet To Discuss Prune Crisis

By Don Martin

Editors and representatives of Santa Clara Valley newspapers met at the St. Claire hotel Friday evening to discuss the means by which they could aid agriculturists through the present crisis in the price of prunes.

Reports were made by a representative of the independent growers and Frank Shaer and Don Cavalero of the California Prune and Apricot Growers association about the prune situation and the condition of the farmer. It was pointed out that when the grower is prosperous, everyone in this region, in which prune harvesting is the most important industry, is better off. For this reason, farmers are asking the cooperation of the newspapers in an effort to raise the price of prunes. Newspapers, by printing accurate prices of prunes, can help to stabilize the industry. Controlling the off-grades was listed as another major problem.

To educate the ranchers about the true facts of the industry and where this material could be gathered were the main issues discussed at the dinner.

Bob Couchman of the Morgan Hill Times was chairman of the evening.

Dr. and Mrs. C. E. Hyde and friend, Mrs. Ware, of San Francisco came down Sunday to visit his mother, Mrs. Alice Hyde, and see the paintings which were on display in the Otis Hyde studio.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH NOTES

J. H. Bennett, Pastor

This Sunday at the Congregational church there will be a Thanksgiving service at 11 a. m. Subject: "Thoughts of Autumn." Rev. J. H. Bennett will preach and there will be special music.

A union Thanksgiving service, the Methodist and Congregational churches, will be held on Thursday morning, Nov. 25 from 10 to 11 o'clock in the Methodist church, the Rev. J. H. Bennett delivering the address.

PILGRIM CAKE

Special Fri.-Sat. ... 45c

This cake is a home type cake, a double layer of "burnt sugar" cake, filled and iced with a real home made Nut Fudge Icing. Come in and sample it before buying—you'll like it.

ORANGE AND CINNAMON BREAD 15c

HANSEN'S TASTE GOOD BAKERY

LET US ROAST YOUR TURKEY

Do you realize how low Long Distance rates really are?

Try this convenient service—call a friend today!

SOME TYPICAL RATES

Station-to-station (for initial three-minute period)

CAMPBELL to:	Day Rate
STOCKTON	\$.40
SANTA ROSA	.65
FRESNO	.80
LOS ANGELES	1.55

THE PACIFIC TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY
35 East Campbell Ave. Campbell 46



By BETTY BARCLAY

Whether you are a bride or a seasoned cook, the magic in a can of sweetened condensed milk is an indispensable friend. Luscious lemon pie, creamy, smooth frosting and ice cream, crunchy cookies and candy that melts in the mouth are just a few of the delicacies that can be made with this magic milk in 10 minutes, and, best of all, these magic milk recipes are actually failure proof. The work is half done before you start because sweetened condensed milk is a pre-cooked blend of two ingredients—milk and sugar—cooked down until it is as rich and thick as heavy cream.

Never Fail Chocolate Frosting
2 squares unsweetened chocolate
1 tablespoon water
1 1/2 cups (1 can) sweetened condensed milk

Melt chocolate in top of double boiler. Add sweetened condensed milk, stir over boiling water 5 minutes until it thickens. Add water. Cool. Spread on cold cake. Makes enough frosting to cover tops and sides of 2 (9-inch) layers, or top and sides of loaf cake generously, or about 24 cup cakes.

Magio Lemon Meringue Pie
1 1/2 cups sweetened condensed milk (1 can)
1/2 cup lemon juice
Grated rind of 1 lemon or
1/2 teaspoon lemon extract
2 eggs, separated
2 tablespoons granulated sugar
Baked pie shell (8-inch)

Blend together sweetened condensed milk, lemon juice, grated lemon rind or lemon extract, and egg yolks. Pour into baked pie shell. Cover with meringue made by beating egg whites until stiff and adding sugar. Bake in a moderate oven (350° F.) 10 minutes or until brown. Chill before serving.

Quick Fondant
1 1/2 cups confectioners' (4X) sugar sifted
1/4 cup sweetened condensed milk
1/2 teaspoon vanilla
Blend sifted confectioners' sugar gradually into sweetened condensed milk, using fork. Add vanilla and continue mixing until smooth and creamy.



EVERYDAY IS SOMEBODY'S BIRTHDAY

The best of birthday gifts is a Conklin Pen, the world's finest precision writing instrument. Make your selection from our wide assortment of Conklin Pens, Pencils and Sets.

Conklin at Smith's

WEBBS PHOTO PICTURE FINISHING FRAMING 66 So. First St., San Jose

PUMPKIN and MINCE PIES 25c — 35c — 45c TASTE GOOD BAKERY

PATRONIZE YOUR HOME-OWNED INDEPENDENT RED & WHITE FOOD MARKET

There you will receive that neighborly service that only an independent merchant can give.

What Irvin S. Cobb Thinks about

Growing Cannon Fodder.

SANTA MONICA, CALIF.
—To produce this crop takes time and planning.

First your veterans must grow past fighting age because those who survive the horrors of one war never willingly enlist for another. Meanwhile be sure the women have been bearing children, since children are the seed corn of your future sowing.

As the newer generation grows up dose it on the old reliable P. P. P. formula — parades, pomp, propaganda. Bands and guns and flag-wavings, murderous preachments and manufactured patriotism; they all help to fertilize against the ultimate harvesting.

Befuddle the first-born on dreams of drunken glory. Teach him the neighbor over the way is an enemy who must some day be crushed without mercy. Make him believe his country's destiny demands revenge for old hurts, reprisals for old losses, widened boundaries writ in blood.

And then, in about 20 years, you have a nation ripened for ruin, a race of mothers ready to offer their sons to the slaughter. It's a slow crop, but a sure one, and highly gratifying to professional sword-rattlers and power-mad dictators, to profiteers and financial hijackers.

Let's see, come 1938, it'll be just about 20 years since the last time the world cut its own throat.

Two-Faced Politicians.

SOMEbody says the type of politician who swaps worthless promises before election for the public's confidence—and its votes—reminds him of Janus. Janus was a god with two faces, and the ancients finally got so they couldn't trust either one of them. But it took them a long time to catch on.

Might I be pardoned for thinking of a homelier simile? I'm thinking of the pack-rat of this western country. The thrifty pack-rat slips with stealthy tread into your camp whilst you slumber and carries off something of value. But he doesn't steal it—nothing like that. He merely exchanges with you, you being asleep at the time. He leaves a dry twig behind and totes off a side of meat. He confiscates one of your boots, but, in return, confers on you a couple of dead cactus stalks. His intentions may be honest, but there is no record showing where a pack-rat ever got the worst of a trade. I figure he's part Scotch.

And the profits resulting from his professional dealings certainly may be likened to the career of many a chronic officeholder now flourishing in our midst.

This Man Dewey.

WHEN the Republicans get out the hound-dogs to run down their 1940 nominee, they might search in the tall timbers of Manhattan island.

There's a young fellow there, the name being Dewey, and he being kin to the great admiral whose deeds crackled at Manila one May day morning like the lightnings on Mount Sinai. He comes of old Yankee stock. He hails from a debatable state, Michigan; lives in a pivotal state, New York. Still in his mid-thirties, he smashed the foulest, sequestered nests of labor racketeers and vice racketeers in America.

He married a sweet Texas girl, as southern as they make 'em. Her grand-uncle was Jeff Davis. My daddy was Jeff Davis' relative, too.

And this young Dewey trained for grand opera. Speaking of this charm thing, think of a President who'd wind up his fireside radio chats singing "Home on the Range."

Yes, sir, the G. O. P. might go farther and fare worse.

Nordic Supremacy.

RECENT events bring to mind a little story of some years back when night-riding patriots in an Arkansas county felt called on, as a sacred duty imposed upon all true Caucasians, to put the Black brother in his place; said place, in at least one instance, being a colored cemetery.

Also, there had been a flood of notices to vacate sent through the mail to members of the African race, followed by unpleasant surprise parties did the recipients fail to heed the gentle warning.

So the community was getting more Nordic by the hour and the sound of the Anglo-saxophone was heard off in the stilly night. That's the scene and the plot. Now for the sketch:

Pelagria Perkins meets Hookworm Hostetter on Main street:

"Hooky," says Pelagria, "effen you wuz to git a letter from dese here wite shirts, what would you do?"

"Me!" says Hookworm. "Boy, I'd finish readin' it on the train."

IRVIN S. COBB.

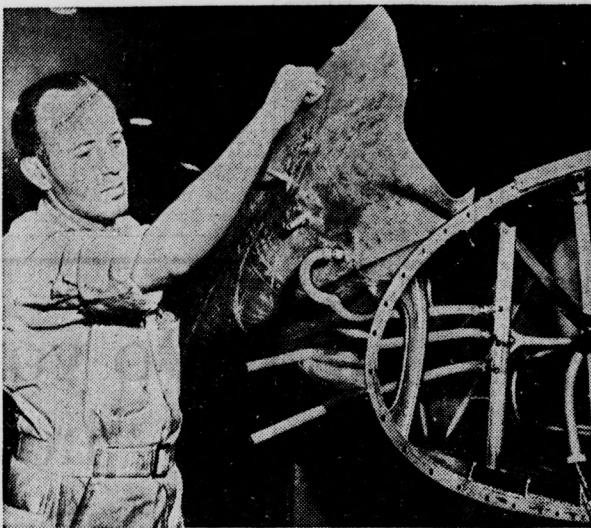
Copyright.—WNU Service.

Maharajah Celebrates His Golden Jubilee



His highness the Maharajah of Bikanir is shown riding on an elephant through the crowded streets of Bikanir to attend the thanksgiving service to mark the fiftieth anniversary of the Maharajah's accession to the throne of his Rajput state. He is one of the wealthiest princes of India.

De-Icer Promotes Air Safety



A mechanic shows a section of the new type of de-icers installed on T. W. A. planes to prevent possible forced landings and fatal crack-ups due to ice forming on the wings of the transports. Three tubes through which the air is forced every 47 seconds causing the specially treated and re-enforced covering to raise a distance of an inch and a half from the wing may clearly be seen.

RACKET SMASHER



Racket-crushing, crusading young Thomas E. Dewey beams for the camera after his recent election as district attorney of New York county. Running as a fusionist candidate on the same ticket as reform Mayor Fiorello LaGuardia he was elected by a landslide vote.

Getting Ready for Fox Hunt



A group of hunters painting numbers on their dogs before the chase in which members of the Virginia Fox Hunters association participated recently near Petersburg. Note the pained expression on "33X" in the center. After the chase the hunters were served with "Brunswick stew" cooked in a huge iron kettle out-of-doors.

Hymn Without Words "Sung" by Deaf Mutes



One of the strangest church services held anywhere in the world takes place every Sunday in the Cameron M. E. church in Cincinnati, Ohio. It is a service for deaf mutes conducted entirely in sign language. Here is a view of the choir of six as they "sing" "Near My God to Thee." Not a word is spoken throughout the service, the sermon being delivered in sign language by Rev. August H. Staubitz.

FARM TOPICS

VITAMIN A AID TO GROWING CHICKENS

Alfalfa Meal One of Most Economical Sources.

Supplied by the United States Department of Agriculture.—WNU Service.

Growing chickens need some form of vitamin A to make satisfactory growth. Birds allowed to range about the farm during the growing season usually pick up sufficient quantities of green feed, but birds confined or unable to get green feed should have some feed that is rich in vitamin A, say poultry specialists of the United States bureau of animal industry.

Alfalfa-leaf meal is one of the most economical sources of vitamin A, when all feeds must be purchased, and may serve as the sole source of this vitamin for growing chicks. Other common sources of vitamin A, in addition to green feeds, are yellow corn and milk.

The percentage of alfalfa-leaf meal required in a diet, which contains no appreciable quantity of vitamin A from other sources, depends on the ability of that diet to support growth when vitamin A is adequately supplied and on the vitamin A potency of the alfalfa-leaf meal itself. This potency is influenced by factors such as the method of preparation, variety, soil, weather, and cutting. Of these, the first is by far the most important.

The best criteria of an alfalfa-leaf meal's vitamin A potency are: Age, color, and "brightness." Unfortunately, it is seldom possible for the purchaser to ascertain the age of the meal he buys. Although the color of an alfalfa-leaf meal is a fairly good index of the meal's vitamin A content, the potency decreases more rapidly than the greenness of the meal changes.

Although as little alfalfa-leaf meal as 1.5 per cent of the total ration may supply an adequate quantity of vitamin A to maintain chicks in good health and enable them to grow, it is unwise to depend on less than 5 per cent of an alfalfa-leaf meal of unknown potency.

Selective Logging and Cutting Brings Returns

"Selective logging and cutting" should be the rule followed by the owner of the farm woodlot when he harvests his timber crop, stresses Parker O. Anderson, extension forester, University farm, St. Paul.

Selective cutting is one of the basic reasons for greater logging returns, besides being one of the methods by which future timber returns with even greater dividends are built up, states Anderson. To get the greatest value and returns, the farmer should cut the more mature trees, leaving the smaller trees to grow until they mature and multiply their value.

The larger, commercially mature trees over 16 inches in diameter, breast high, will produce more lumber of higher quality and financial returns as well as economy in logging. Harvesting the larger trees will double, and even quadruple returns per thousand feet as compared to the logging and cutting of the smaller sizes. Selective logging and cutting provides for greater value, increases volume and reduces losses and handling costs.

Trees will continue to have an important role in the wise management of idle land, Anderson observes, and offer a source of future and annual income if properly handled. Trees and forests are a physical protection to certain lands in addition to being capable of yielding economic returns.

The farm owner is in a better position than the large timber company because he can harvest his crop when it will bring the highest market returns, and by watching the timber market he can adjust his cutting operations in proportion.

Of Interest to Farmers

About two-thirds of the total buckwheat crop of the United States is in New York and Pennsylvania.

Hens inherit laying ability, just as cows inherit milk production records.

Canada's creamery butter output in the first eight months of 1937 totaled 170,705,417 pounds.

A turkey at McCook, Neb., drove a pheasant hen from her nest and hatched the fledglings.

Ireland's potato crop is being turned to new uses. Industrial alcohol factories utilize farm surplus.

More than 20,000 CCC boys are enrolled in special courses in agriculture.

Kansas State college has developed an air-conditioned new brooder house to maintain comfortable conditions all year 'round for 3,000 baby chicks.

Rocks do not grow out of the ground, as sometimes seems, but the soil "grows away from them," by soil washing, so that the rocks become prominent.

Household Questions

To Prevent Rugs From Slipping.—Jar rubbers securely fastened by sewing on the under side will prevent throw or scatter rugs from slipping on smooth floors.

Freshening Coconut.—Shredded coconut that becomes dry can be freshened by soaking it in milk for five minutes before using it in cookies, cakes, frostings and puddings.

Dumplings for Stew.—Two cups flour, two teaspoons baking powder, one-half teaspoon salt, two cups milk. Sift the dry ingredients. Add the milk slowly and beat until smooth. Mixture should be just stiff enough to drop from the end of a spoon. Steam for about ten minutes, tightly covered.

To Roll Corn Flakes.—Lay a clean towel on the table and put the corn flakes in the center. Fold each side of the towel over the flakes, turn both ends over to the center and crush with a rolling pin.

I'M FEELING FINE THIS MORNING

—FREE FROM THAT THROBBING HEADACHE AND READY FOR A GOOD DAY'S WORK.



All people who suffer occasionally from headaches ought to know this way to quick relief.

At the first sign of such pain, take two Bayer Aspirin tablets with a half glass of water. Sometimes if the pain is more severe, a second dose is necessary later, according to directions.

If headaches keep coming back we advise you to see your own physician. He will look for the cause in order to correct it.

The price now is only 15¢ for twelve tablets or two full dozen for 25 cents—virtually, only a cent apiece.



In Our Need

Just to realize that there are friends in the world who care is a great help.—Sir Wilfred Grenfell.

A Three Days' Cough Is Your Danger Signal

No matter how many medicines you have tried for your cough, chest cold, or bronchial irritation, you can get relief now with Creomulsion. Serious trouble may be brewing and you cannot afford to take a chance with any remedy less potent than Creomulsion, which goes right to the seat of the trouble and aids nature to soothe and heal the inflamed mucous membranes and to loosen and expel the germ-laden phlegm.

Even if other remedies have failed, don't be discouraged, try Creomulsion. Your druggist is authorized to refund your money if you are not thoroughly satisfied with the benefits obtained from the very first bottle. Creomulsion is one word—not two, and it has no hyphen in it. Ask for it plainly, see that the name on the bottle is Creomulsion, and you'll get the genuine product and the relief you want. (Adv.)

Sentinels of Health

Don't Neglect Them!

Nature designed the kidneys to do a marvelous job. Their task is to keep the flowing blood stream free of an excess of toxic impurities. The act of living—life itself—is constantly producing waste matter the kidneys must remove from the blood if good health is to endure. When the kidneys fail to function as Nature intended, there is retention of waste that may cause body-wide distress. One may suffer nagging fatigue, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes—feel tired, nervous, all worn out.

Frequent, scanty or burning passages may be further evidence of kidney or bladder disturbance. The recognized and proper treatment is a diuretic medicine to help the kidneys get rid of excess poisonous body waste. Use Doan's Pills. They have had more than forty years of public approval. Are endorsed the country over. Insist on Doan's. Sold at all drug stores.

DOAN'S PILLS

News Review of Current Events

BOOSTS FOR BUSINESS

Morgenthau's Encouraging Speech . . . President Has Building Plan . . . Japs Take Shanghai



France has bought \$10,250,000 of our store of gold, and part of the big shipment sent from New York on the Normandie is here seen being unloaded from a truck at a North river pier.

Edward W. Pickard
SUMMARIZES THE WORLD'S WEEK
© Western Newspaper Union.

Balance Budget: Morgenthau

BUSINESS men of America received a cheering message, presumably direct from the administration, delivered by Secretary of the Treasury Morgenthau. Addressing the Academy of Political Sciences in New York, Mr. Morgenthau declared the time had come for balancing the budget, but said this should be accomplished without additional taxation.

Encouragement for industry and business was stated thus: "The laws should be so written and administered that the taxpayer can continue to make a reasonable profit with a minimum of interference from his federal government."

Moreover, the treasury head went on record as opposed to a continuance of the era of unlimited government spending. Said he: "The basic need today is to foster the full application of the driving force of private capital. We want to see capital go into the productive channels of private industry. We want to see private business expand."

The plan advanced by Mr. Morgenthau for balancing the budget was to bring next year's expenditures, under the 1939 budget which takes effect next July 1, within this year's revenues. To achieve a balance, exclusive of debt retirement payments, the present scale of expenditures would have to be sliced \$700,000,000, he added.

While he urged against tax increases, Mr. Morgenthau suggested that a broader base for income taxes, increasing the number of taxpayers above the present 3,000,000, would be a more equitable substitute for the present federal taxes on consumers—the so-called nuisance taxes.

Moreover, the treasury head went on record as opposed to a continuance of the era of unlimited government spending. Said he: "The basic need today is to foster the full application of the driving force of private capital. We want to see capital go into the productive channels of private industry. We want to see private business expand."

The plan advanced by Mr. Morgenthau for balancing the budget was to bring next year's expenditures, under the 1939 budget which takes effect next July 1, within this year's revenues. To achieve a balance, exclusive of debt retirement payments, the present scale of expenditures would have to be sliced \$700,000,000, he added.

While he urged against tax increases, Mr. Morgenthau suggested that a broader base for income taxes, increasing the number of taxpayers above the present 3,000,000, would be a more equitable substitute for the present federal taxes on consumers—the so-called nuisance taxes.

President's Building Plan

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT, in a conference with several business leaders, told of his new plan for checking the threatening depression by stimulating private home building by private capital. He revealed no details, but Chairman Eccles of the reserve board said the President was confident such a program would reach full scope next year. Eccles was unprepared to say whether the undertaking would be directed through a new government agency, but thought legislation of some sort probably would be necessary.

One suggestion is that the social security reserve be used for loans for home construction. At present it is being used to pay current government expenses.

The recent decline in residential building is generally held responsible to a large extent for the slump in steel mill activity from 90 per cent of capacity to 40 per cent.

One suggestion is that the social security reserve be used for loans for home construction. At present it is being used to pay current government expenses.

The recent decline in residential building is generally held responsible to a large extent for the slump in steel mill activity from 90 per cent of capacity to 40 per cent.

Shanghai Falls to Japs

STUBBORN defense of Shanghai by the Chinese came to an end when the Japanese troops made their way across Soochow creek and occupied the entire city. The defenders retired westward and prepared to block the way of the invaders toward Nanking.

The victorious Japanese spread death and destruction through Shanghai, and mercilessly shot down the Chinese groups which were trapped in various quarters. They turned machine guns on a platform inside the international concession from which a number of foreigners were watching the fighting, and Pembroke Stephens, correspondent of the London Daily Telegraph, was killed.

In Brussels the Far East peace conference was considering a plan for giving direct aid to China if Japan should reject mediation. Coercive action against Japan was not thought advisable, but the idea was that China should be permitted to obtain munitions and arms to keep up her fight. The chief difficulty would lie in American neutrality legislation.

Corn Crop Estimates

PRODUCTION of corn in the United States this year will total 2,651,393,000 bushels, the Department of Agriculture estimated on the basis of November 1 conditions. The estimate was 89,437,000 bushels larger than the forecast of 2,561,956,000 bushels a month ago. In 1936 1,529,327,000 bushels were harvested.

Private estimates of the current crop ranged between 2,613,000,000 and 2,710,000,000 bushels, with the average about 2,636,000,000 bushels.

France Buys Our Gold

TWO big shipments of gold abroad were made by the government within the week. The first was \$10,250,000 sent to France on the Normandie. Then \$5,000,000 was started to England on the Aquitania. It was believed other shipments would follow before long.

The gold shipments were handled by the stabilization fund and were regarded as an operation under the tripartite agreement, which binds Great Britain, France and the United States in a "gentleman's pact" to maintain currency stability.

Ramsay MacDonald's Death

RAMSAY MACDONALD, who rose from poverty and obscurity to become three times the prime minister of the great British empire, died suddenly of heart disease on a steamship bound for South America where he was to take a long vacation with his daughter. He was seventy-one years old and had been practically out of politics since 1935, when Stanley Baldwin succeeded him as prime minister. MacDonald at that time was offered a peerage but declined the honor. Even his political foes admit that he was one of the outstanding statesmen of the time.

Italy Joins Anti-Reds

MUSSOLINI has given the democratic governments of Europe something else to worry about, for Italy has joined Germany and Japan in their agreement to combat communism, and no one knows how far this alliance will go or just what are its intentions. The three "charter members" of the pact—that status was given Italy—hope that all other fascist minded nations, including Poland, Portugal, Hungary and some of the South American republics, will adhere to the agreement.

Political observers saw the prospect of a world divided into three camps—fascist, communist and democratic.

Emerging as one of the probable chief leaders of this united front is Joachim von Ribbentrop, German ambassador to Great Britain. Hitler sent him to Rome to sign the new pact, and it is expected that the headquarters of the alliance will be in Berlin.

Officials in Rome stated the pact was not directed against any country and said Russia might have all the communism it wants so long as she keeps it at home. But they intimated the military forces of the signatories were ready to back up the agreement.



Joachim Von Ribbentrop of the South American republics, will adhere to the agreement.

Brazil Has a Dictator

GETULIO VARGAS, president of Brazil, is now dictator of that country. In a coup that was unopposed he dissolved all legislative bodies and put into effect a new constitution with corporative features. He issued a manifesto declaring the suspension of payment on all government debts abroad.

The foreign relations ministry in Rio de Janeiro said Vargas' coup was not connected with European political ideologies and denied reports Brazil planned to join the German-Japanese-Italian pact against communism.

Reasons for Thanks

AMERICA can be thankful for the blessing of peace, President Roosevelt asserted in a proclamation designating November 25 as Thanksgiving day.

"A period unhappily marked in many parts of the world by strife and threats of war finds our people enjoying the blessing of peace," he said. "We have no selfish designs against other nations."

At the outset of the proclamation the President said, "the harvests of our fields have been abundant and many men and women have been given the blessing of stable employment."

Bloch to Head Navy

ABOUT the first of next February the American navy will have a new commander-in-chief in the person of Admiral Claude Charles Bloch, nominated by Secretary Swanson to succeed Admiral Hephburn. The son of a Czechoslovakian immigrant and a native of Woodbury, Ky., he is now fifty-nine years old.

After his graduation from the naval academy Bloch served under "Fighting Bob" Evans on the U. S. S. Iowa in the Spanish-American war and was cited for "meritorious" service in rescuing Spaniards from burning ships of Cervera's squadron. During the World war, as commander of the transport Plattsburg, Bloch won the navy cross for "distinguished service."

Judge Graham Passes

WILLIAM J. GRAHAM, president of the United States Court of Customs and Patent Appeals and for nine years a Republican congressman from Illinois, died of heart disease at his home in Washington. He was sixty-five years old.

Our Navy Grows Rapidly

SECRETARY OF THE NAVY CLAUDE A. SWANSON reported to the President that the navy is stronger than at any time since war days and is moving steadily up to the full strength permitted by the treaties abrogated by Japan. It will not go beyond the limitations in those pacts unless other nations do so.

Under its big replacement program the department has under construction two new battleships and has appropriations for 85 other warships. These include three aircraft carriers, one heavy cruiser, nine light cruisers, fifty-five destroyers and seventeen submarines.

Five years ago the total number of under age vessels was 101 of 728,050 tons, with twenty-three vessels of 122,500 tons under construction. Today the navy has 113 vessels of 869,230 tons under age, and eighty-seven vessels of 335,565 tons under construction.



Sec. Swanson

Farm Measure Ready

VOLUNTARY crop control for wheat, corn, rice and cotton; and compulsory limitation of tobacco production, are provided for in the new farm measure drafted by the house committee on agriculture for action in the extraordinary session of congress.

Secretary Wallace's "ever normal granary" plan is included in the bill. The measure also provides for "tariff equalizing taxes" which would be actually a revival of the processing taxes which the Supreme court declared unconstitutional. These taxes would be applied only to wheat, cotton and rice—3 cents a pound on cotton, 20 cents a bushel on wheat and 1/2 cent a pound on rice.

For the protection of consumers the bill provides that when prices of the respective commodities exceed parity by 10 per cent the secretary of agriculture shall call outstanding commodity loans, thus releasing stored commodities and in this way preventing excessive prices.

President's Birthday

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT has authorized the use of his fifty-fifth birthday, January 30, for the promotion of the nation-wide fight on infantile paralysis. As in previous years, the day will be celebrated in many cities with balls. This time the funds raised thus will not be handed over to local agencies but will all go to the National Foundation for Infantile Paralysis which was created recently by Mr. Roosevelt. The President has approved the appointment of a committee headed by Keith Morgan of New York to arrange for the celebrations.

Ask Me? Another

A Quiz With Answers Offering Information on Various Subjects

1. How much of the earth's surface is water?
2. What is the average length of a rural mail route in the United States?
3. Did Luther Burbank have any of his plants patented?
4. What is the opposite of a de facto government?
5. What is the total area of the United States and all of its possessions?
6. In Greek mythology, who had dominion over the winds?
7. Is shellac a synthetic preparation?
8. Who is able to sing the highest notes?
9. Was Grover Cleveland the only Democratic President prior to Woodrow Wilson?
10. Who is sponsoring the floating weather bureau in the mid-Atlantic?

Answers

1. The superficial area of the earth is 196,950,000 square miles, of which 139,440,000 square miles are water and 57,510,000 are land.
2. The average length is 35 miles. The longest route is Route No. 1, Brawley, Calif., which is 34.28 miles in length.
3. The scientist received nine plant patents posthumously.
4. De jure government is one existing by legal right or international agreement. De facto government is a power governing irrespective of its legal authority.
5. The land and water area of the United States is 3,738,395 square miles.
6. Aeolus.
7. Shellac is secreted by an insect. While repeated experiments have been made to make it synthetically none has been successful.

Famous Hymn

The recent sale of the original manuscript of "Onward, Christian Soldiers," recalls the manner in which that stirring religious hymn came into being.

Some Yorkshire (Eng.) Pupils, years ago, planned to make a Whitsuntide procession to a neighboring church. They asked their young curate, Rev. Sabine Baring Gould, to write them a marching song. He sat down, composed the hymn in a few minutes.

Originally sung to a tune by Joseph Haydn, its music now is that of Sir Arthur Sullivan. He composed the music as the result of a sudden inspiration.—Washington Post.

A BIT OF FUN



"You Must Have!"
The portly man was trying to get to his seat at the circus. "Pardon me," he said to a woman, "did I step on your foot?"
"I imagine so," she said after glancing at the ring, "all the elephants are still out there."

One for the Judge
Policeman (to motorist)—Take it easy; don't you see that notice, "Slow Down Here?"
Motorist—Yes, officer, but I thought it was describing your village.—Safe Drivers.

Needs a Trimming
Rastus—Doan you start no fight with me, man. Ah was decorated for bravery in de World war.
Sambo—Maybe yo wuz, but in mah 'pinion it's given yo sech a swell haid yo is 'bout ripe to be redecored.

Nothing gives a girl more natural charm than a graceful carriage, says a beauty authority. But for a boy to have charm he needs a sporty coupe.

No Half Measures
The young man stood before the grizzled mountaineer.
"Mr. Burbridge," he stammered, "I've-I've come to ask for your daughter's hand."
The mountaineer knocked the ashes out of his pipe.
"Can't allow no such thing," he drawled. "You takes the whole gal.—nothin'!"

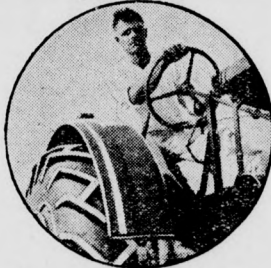
Firestone

GROUND GRIP TIRES

WIN First Honors AT TROY • BIG ROCK LILY LAKE • WHEATLAND PLOWING CONTESTS



Using Firestone Ground Grip Tires, Paul Stiefbold made the highest score for any one meet, with 92½ points out of 100. He also had the largest number of points for the four contests, 356½ out of a possible 400.



Carl Shoger had the highest average score per contest with 90 out of 100 possible points, using Firestone Ground Grip Tires.



Clarence Shoger won first place in the Young Men's Class in each of the four contests on Firestone Ground Grip Tires.

FIRESTONE Ground Grip Tires won sweeping victories this year in the plowing contests at Troy, Lily Lake, Big Rock and Wheatland, Illinois. In the plowing contests, as on the farms, more tractors were equipped with Firestone Ground Grip Tires than all other makes of tires combined. And these all-purpose tractor tires scored 3500½ points out of a possible total of 4100 for the four contests.

Why do plowing champions choose Firestone Ground Grip Tires? The answer is:

GREATER TRACTION—Takes a deeper, broader bite into the soil. Has positive self-cleaning action.

GREATER STRENGTH—Resists the strain of heavy pulling because every fiber of every cord is saturated with liquid rubber by the patented Firestone Gum-Dipping process. Two extra layers of Gum-Dipped cords under the tread bind the tread and cord body so solidly together that we guarantee they will not separate.

GREATER SAVINGS—Saves 25% in time and up to 50% in fuel over steel-lugged wheels.

GREATER DRAWBAR PULL enables this tire to do more work in a given time.

Specify Firestone Ground Grip Tires when buying a new tractor or any wheeled farm implement. And, for your present equipment, ask your nearest Firestone Implement Dealer, Tire Dealer or Firestone Auto Supply & Service Store about the economical Firestone Cut-Down Wheel Program.

Listen to the Firestone broadcast of the International Livestock Show from Chicago, Nov. 29, 30, Dec. 1, 2, 3. See your local newspaper for station and time. Also listen to the Voice of Firestone featuring Richard Crooks and Margaret Speaks, Monday evenings over Nationwide N. B. C. Red Network.

SPECIFY FIRESTONE GROUND GRIP TIRES ON NEW TRACTORS AND ALL WHEELED FARM IMPLEMENTS

★ More Farm Tractors are Equipped with Firestone Ground Grip Tires Than All Other Makes of Tires Combined ★

MASONIC NOTICE
Charity Lodge No. 362, F. & A. M., Campbell, Calif. Stated Meetings held on the first Monday of each month. M. Lloyd Morgan, W. M. T. A. Robinson, Secretary

Independent Order of Odd Fellows
Morning Light Lodge No. 42 meets every Thursday evening in I.O.O.F. Hall. Sojourning members are cordially invited to attend the lodge meetings.
Walter I. Merrill, N. G.
W. G. Smily, Secretary

Al Bulmore's Market
For the best meats available at reasonable prices—a trial will convince you
Free Delivery - Tel. 290

Henry C. Artana, INCORPORATED
Autos, Tractors, Trucks
335 W. Santa Clara St.
Ballard 988 San Jose, Calif.

Phone Campbell 152
J. G. BURNS
Plumbing, Gas, Sheet Metal, and Pump Work
85 So. 3rd St. Campbell, Cal

J. YOUNGREN
Painting Contractor
S. 4th St., Campbell - Tel. 132R
I Use and Recommend
DuPONT Paints and Enamels

RELIABLE RUBBER STAMP COMPANY
Christmas Cards and Calendars For Every Purpose and Every Purpose
608 S. First Tel. Ballard 5315
SAN JOSE

Plates Repaired While You Wait
Loose Plates Tightened. CREDIT
DR. JAY JACKSON
85 S. 1st St., San Jose

WANTED—Woman or girl for cooking and general house work. Hours: 8:30 to 1; 4:30 to 7. Give references. State wages. Write Box 316, Campbell Press, Campbell, Calif.

ACME SAW SALES & SERVICE
R. Hoe & Co. Saws
Saw and Knife Service
107 Stockton Ave., San Jose
Tel. Col. 3041 F. C. Mosteller.

This Year Send
PERSONAL GREETING CARDS
We Make Photographic Greeting Cards From Your Own Negatives—See Us
PAR PHOTO SERVICE
235 N. 1st St., San Jose

B. R. STRONG
Painting and Decorating
ESTIMATES FREE
12 S. 2nd St., Campbell, Cal.
Phone Campbell 300

Theatre of the Air
To Broadcast On Local Stations

Four interesting programs are scheduled for broadcasting over local stations during the coming week in which the talent will be from the San Francisco Federal Theatre of the Air, the radio unit of the Federal Theatre Project. The schedule follows:
Friday, Nov. 19, 1:45 to 2 p. m. "Edgar Allen Poe," KROW, historical drama.
Saturday, Nov. 20, 6:15 to 6:30 p. m., "Fools and Children" KROW, comedy.
Sunday, Nov. 21, 9:30 to 10 p. m., "Abigail," KFRC, Biblical drama.
Monday, Nov. 22, 1:45 to 2 p. m., "Lady Cornbury," KROW, historical drama.

PUMPKIN and MINCE PIES
25c — 35c — 45c
TASTE GOOD BAKERY

YOU KNOW ME, AL



Hard To Beat



By RING LARDNER



Weston Speaks At State College

"I never trim a print and I never take more than one negative of a given scene," declared Edward Weston, world famous photographer, when interviewed by one of the editors of a special women's edition of the Spartan Daily, newspaper of San Jose State college.

Weston recently gave a lecture on photography to an interested audience at the college, and displayed an exhibit of many of his prize-winning photographs.

"The candid camera of today has done much damage to good photography," Weston stated. "because it results in hastily snapped pictures lacking all qualities for good prints, and half the negatives end up by being thrown away."

Although he believes that women lack the creative instinct necessary for good photography, Mr. Weston named Margarethe Mather, Sonya Noskowskik, Imogen Cunningham, Sibyl Anikeev,

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Glen McCoy at the San Jose hospital, Tuesday, November 9, a boy, weighing ten pounds. The child's grandparents are Mr. and Mrs. E. Carlson of Parr avenue, and Mr. and Mrs. O. K. McCoy of Quito road.

At a meeting of the commerce club held recently, Clifford Horn, son of Mr. and Mrs. Harry E. Horn of 90 Harrison avenue, was elected secretary of the group. He is majoring in accounting at San Jose State college.

Margaret Bourke White, and Bernice Abbott as outstanding among present-day women photographers.

Ted Knopf, sophomore at San Jose State college, was elected secretary of Sigma Gamma Omega, campus social fraternity at a recent meeting. Knopf, who was graduated from Campbell high school in 1935, is majoring in mathematics. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Knopf of Campbell.

THANKSGIVING VALUES

KITCHEN WARE

Large Enameled Roaster 74c
Aluminum Roasters 49c
Double Boilers 49c

We have a large variety of handy pots and pans at extremely low prices.

DINNERWARE

We have two new patterns of Domestic Chinaware, which we will be very proud to show you when you call.

SPROUSE-REITZ CO. INC.

5-10-15c Store

PURE WATER

The water you drink and use is an important part of your daily life and much depends upon it.

Campbell is furnished fresh, sparkling water pumped from deep wells after it has been filtered through nature's purifying gravel. No chemical treatments of any kind are required and water is delivered to you continuously after sanitation tests prove it is 100 per cent pure.

For health giving, untreated water the Campbell district is unexcelled.

CAMPBELL WATER CO.

PURE WATER WITH CHEERFUL SERVICE

TURKEYS

The Finest The Market Affords
ORDER NOW
RAY MATHIS

RED & WHITE STORE

For Chest Colds

Distressing cold in chest or throat, never safe to neglect, generally eases up when soothing, warming Musterole is applied.

Better than a mustard plaster, Musterole gets action because it's NOT just a salve. It's a "counter-irritant"—stimulating, penetrating, and helpful in drawing out local congestion and pain.

Used by millions for 30 years. Recommended by many doctors and nurses. "All in all," in three strengths: Mild, Medium, Extra Strong. Approved by U. S. Housekeeping.

ESTIMATES FURNISHED :: :: :: :: DESIGNS SUBMITTED

B. H. PAINTER
CONTRACTOR & BUILDER

New and Modern Homes, Etc.

I WILL ASSIST YOU IN ARRANGING FOR BUILDING LOAN, IF REQUIRED

HOME OFFICE:
Gordon Ave., Hillcrest, S. J.
Phone Mayfair 432

CAMPBELL OFFICE:
Campbell Lumber Company
Phone 113



I'M A NEW WOMAN. THANKS TO PURSANG

Yes, Pursang contains, in properly balanced proportions, such proven elements as organic copper and iron. Quickly stimulates appetite and aids nature in building rich, red blood even in cases of simple anemia. When this happens, energy and strength usually return. You feel like new. Get Pursang from your druggist.

GUILTY
Don't be guilty of face-creeping! You'll find comfort in Star Single-edge Blades. Made since 1880 by the inventors of the original safety razor. Keen, long-lasting, uniform.
STAR BLADES
FOR GEM AND EVER-READY RAZORS
4 FOR 10¢

YOU CAN THROW CARDS IN HIS FACE ONCE TOO OFTEN

WHEN you have those awful cramps; when your nerves are all on edge—don't take it out on the man you love. Your husband can't possibly know how you feel for the simple reason that he is a man. A three-quarter wife may be no wife at all if she nags her husband seven days out of every month. For three generations one woman has told another how to go "smiling through" with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It helps Nature tone up the system; thus lessening the discomforts from the functional disorders which women must endure in the three ordeals of life: 1. Turning from girlhood to womanhood. 2. Preparing for motherhood. 3. Approaching "middle age." Don't be a three-quarter wife, take LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND and Go "Smiling Through!"

You can't BEAT Controlled GAS Heat



RELAX...take it easy this winter with a GAS Circulator

Decide now that you are through with the job of fire building or fire tending. Install a modern Gas Circulator with heat control. Just turn the control dial and you have heat instantly. No matches to strike, no valves to adjust, and yet hour after hour of comfortable room temperature will be maintained. These new Circulators too, are most economical to operate. Controlled heat prevents fuel waste.



During the month of November you can have a thermostat heat control FREE when you buy your Gas Circulator. Right away you make a clear saving of \$6.75. Right away you begin to enjoy genuine, carefree controlled heat. ... Buy your Gas Circulator today and save money.

SEE YOUR DEALER OR
P. G. and E.

PACIFIC GAS AND ELECTRIC COMPANY
Owned • Operated • Managed by Californians

271-1137

Use the BABY POWDER that FIGHTS OFF GERMS

Don't let germs infect your baby's delicate skin. Instead of using ordinary baby powders, use Mennen Antiseptic Powder. It's definitely antiseptic and fights off germs. This famous powder is as soft, as smooth and fine as a baby powder can be. But, in addition—it KEEPS YOUR BABY SAFER—protected against his worst enemy, germs and infection. It costs no more. See your druggist today.

MENNEN Antiseptic POWDER